The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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A system of tactics worked out by General Ferrier is to be tried in the French army.

M. De Lesseps persists in the promise that the Panama Canal will be finished in two years.

A society of people favorable to Canadian independence is being formed in Toronto, Ontario.

A French electrician says he will soon be able to produce a thunder-storm whenever demanded and in the district desired, and the cost won't exceed $5.

The London and Northwestern Railway has decided, "in deference to the prejudices of its American customers," to institute the system of checking luggage.

The Government ornithologist at Washington estimates that the surplus in the United States Treasury would not suffice to pay the present bounty for exterminating the English sparrows in New York State.

One does not attribute much filial sentiment to the red men, says the *Independent*. But Roan Dog, the big medicine man of the Sioux, finding his mother dead the other day, sent a bullet through his heart.

The Chicago *Journal of Commerce* states that three newsboys of that city, guilty of no misdemeanor, were arrested last week at their request and sent to the Bridewell. Their reason for wishing to go there, as stated to the police justice, was that they wanted to learn a trade.

When the President of France is elected it is for seven years. He receives a salary $120,000 a year, and $60,000 for household expenses. He lives handsomely. When he retires from office, beside the honor which will attach to his name, if he has been a wise magistrate, he will be a rich man.

One of the ship's chronometers at the United States Navy Department has a history. It was used by Captain Hall on the Polaris, which was crushed and sunk by two icebergs off Littleton Island, in 1872, and was put in a cairn on the main land by the Buddington party. There it remained until 1876, when it was found by the British ship Discovery and taken to London, and later returned to the United States.

The Italian Government has devised what may be a useful plan for diminishing the number of duels. Dueling in Italy is allowed under certain conditions, and it is supposed that many duels are due to the fear of those challenged that if they do not fight they will be treated as cowards. In future any Italian who calls a countryman a coward because the latter will not fight will be made to pay an extremely heavy fine.

A visitor from Manchester, England, is astonished at the high average maintained in every social circle in the United States. He is reported to say: "The working classes—in whom I am most interested—are morally, mentally and materially in advance of the similar classes in any European country. Physical comfort is the primary desire of the artisan; but he cannot live anywhere else so comfortably as in the United States."

The Augusta, (Ga.) *Chronicle* says: "Seventeen year locusts abound in the West. There is a well defined 'W' on each wing of the locust. The superstitious attach to their visitation the importance of a warning from Providence, and maintain that the 'W' signifies war. It is a fact that in 1854, when occurred the first of any recorded visits of the pest, the Crimean war was inaugurated. Seventeen years later in 1871, they again appeared. That year marked the beginning of the Franco-Prussian war. This year?"

A St. Louis physician says: "The quinine habit is gaining strength every day. Dizziness, that you hear innumerable people complaining of in these days, can be traced to the excessive use of quinine. The good effects, that it is nearly always certain of, are lost by excessive doses. Too much quinine will also produce congestion of the ear and vibration of the auditory nerves. The growing habit of taking quinine for neuralgia and other like complaints, without consulting a physician, is altogether reprehensible and may lead to very serious results. Many cases of deafness are produced by overdoses and long-continued use of the drug."

Dr. George M. Sternberg, United States army, has returned to Baltimore, says the *Sun* of that city, from his trip to Havana, whither he was sent by the Government to investigate the yellow fever. He made numerous autopsies in the military hospital in Havana, the results of which confirmed the conclusions reached in his previous investigations in Havana in 1879, and in Brazil and Mexico the past year, that no micro-organisms or bacteria have been found in the blood of yellow fever patients, consequently the claims of Dr. Domingos Freire of Brazil, and Dr. Carmona y Valle, of Mexico, that they found germs are unsupported by Dr. Sternberg's autopsies. He does not, however, assert positively that no germs exist and may not be discovered in the future. If, adds the *Sun*, the positions of Drs. Freire and Valle should be established by further researches, protective inoculation against yellow fever would be the great boon conferred on mankind.

PLOWING OUT THE CORN.

The dew is dried from off the freshened leaves;
The birds have finished all their morning song,
And, busy with their callow nestlings' needs,
With tireless wings flit through the bright hours long.
The cattle in the fields have ceased to graze,
And stand, knee deep, amid the cooling stream,
Chewing their cuds with drowsy, half-shut eyes,
Whisking at flies that in the sunlight gleam,
While patiently and slow, this blithe June morn,
Along the furrowed rows John plows the corn.

The sheep have left the hill-side's sultry slope,
And, peaceful lying 'neath the elm tree's shade,
Seem dreaming of a fairer landscape where
"Green pastures" and the "still waters" glide,
The daisies lightly nod their snowy heads,
Field lilies scarcely ring their scarlet bells,
The tide of ripening grain, with shimmering light,
Like that of the great ocean heaves and swells.
With secret thought, half fear, half hope new-born,
Along the furrowed rows John plows the corn.

With heavy-laden sweets the toilsome bee
Low-flying homeward seeks his weary way,
Humming his air of satisfaction o'er
O'rich stores gathered for a wintry day.
The gay-winged butterflies that all the morn
Have been coquetting with the flowers fair,
Intoxicated with the nectars sipped,
Fly zigzag through the quivering, heated air.
While many a bright-hued insect sounds his horn,
Along the furrowed rows John plows the corn.

The fragrance of the field and woodland blooms
Blend with the odors of the fresh-turned loam;
The weird-like whispers of the rustling leaves
Speak to his heart of happier days to come;
But dreams of mortals, though however fair,
Sometimes have wakings even far more bright;
For, lo! sweet Polly Blynn comes down the lane,
Dawning like Eden's vision on his sight!
"Whoa, Billy, slower! (Ne'er was lovelier lass!)
I must not end this furrow ere she pass!"

Sly glances toward the lane John furtive casts,
And tries to frame some well-set speech together,
The while bewildering words all coursing toward
Prosaic comments on the "crops" and "weather."
Does see him? Yes—if the love-lit glow
On her fair face the secret may betray!
No—if we watch her gaze that looks afar,
Over the fields beyond, another way!
"Whoa, Billy! Whoa!" And patient horse and plow
Stand idly in the half-turned furrow now.

Is there an artist who can paint a scene
Equal to that of Love's first rosy dawn?
Lives there the poet who can tell the bliss,
The rapture of two spirits wholly one?
The birds and butterflies—they saw just this.
A bashful youth and winsome, blushing maid
But never told what John so awkward phrased,
Nor, in reply, what pretty Polly said;
But honest Billy wondered why, forlorn,
He waited long amid the half-plowed corn.

—*Mrs. A. Park, in the Housewife.*

AN ADOPTED CHILD.

BY KATE A. BRADLEY.

She's such a little thing, Simpson—and so thin and scrawney."

"She'll grow, mem."

"And her eyes are so big and—child, don't stare at me like that. She is very dirty, Simpson."

"She'll wash, mem."

"Well, take her away and do the best you can with her. I'm afraid she won't turn out to be as pretty as I thought she would when I looked at her in the Home. One can never tell about that kind of children."

Mrs. Lee turned away with a sigh as the housekeeper left the room.

"I don't know but I shall be sorry I took her," she thought. "if my own little Elsie had only been spared to me what a beautiful, good little child she would have been by this time!"

Two long years of sorrow had passed since that cruel day when the new nurse-maid burst into the room where sat the startled mother, crying: "She's gone! I've lost her!" and ending with a burst of hysterical tears. Oh, what hours of vain and agonized search followed! The little baby daughter, left alone in her carriage for a moment while the careless maid entered a store to ask the price of some coveted article, had disappeared, nor could one clue to her whereabouts be discovered from that time.

Gradually the belief that their darling had in some way met an early death became fixed in the minds of the parents, and they finally ceased to regard her as lost and mourned for her as one dead.

Another year passed and then fell the second overwhelming blow of the death of her husband, and after a year of loneliness, being comparatively wealthy, Mrs. Lee decided to adopt into her home some little friendless waif, instead of the daughter who would have been a comfort to her declining years.

"He's come, mother," she said, as the door opened and an elderly lady entered the room. "I don't believe she will be pretty after all—and I do so dislike homely children of that class. Her eyes are too large—out of all proportion—and her nose is as much too small."

"My dear," said her mother, smiling, "when you were her age you were nearly all eyes, and you had scarcely any nose at all to speak of. I was sometimes afraid you would never be presentable." She smiled with motherly pride at the fair face opposite her.

"And, my dear," she continued, more gravely, "remember you have adopted her now for your own, and have, perhaps, the making or marring of her life in your hands. You must be patient with her and allow for the difference in blood."

At this moment Mrs. Simpson entered, holding the child by the hand. Both ladies uttered an exclamation. The rosy face fresh from the bath, the straying locks caught with a blue ribbon and twined into golden curls, and the uniform of the Home exchanged for a dainty dress of white, made the child almost unrecognizable. She slipped her hand from Simpson's and crossed the room with a little, stately tread. "Is oo my mamma?" she asked with sweet shyness, looking up at Mrs. Lee from under her long lashes. "S'all me love oo?"

"No, no, child!" exclaimed Mrs. Lee, drawing back involuntarily; then, seeing the hurt, disappointed look on the little one's face, she added: "I will love you, yes, if you're a good child, but you must not call me 'mamma,' call me 'auntie.' I can't help it, mother," she said, excitedly, answering the look of disapproval, "I can't give her Elsie's place—nor Elsie's name, as you suggested. We can call her 'Mabel' after you, if you like. You know we were sorry we had not named 'Elsie' after you," she added, apologetically.

During this speech the child had been looking piteously from one to the other. "Den where is my mamma?" she asked.

"Come here, dear," said the elderly lady. "Be a good little girl and you will find a mamma, sometime." And she gathered the little waif close in her motherly arms.

"Den me wait," murmured the little one, and in a few minutes was fast asleep in her new home.

"Whatever am I to do with her, mother? Of all things I detest an untruthful child!"

"You are too harsh with her, my dear. A frightened child will tell a lie, nine cases out of ten, where the truth would have done better. I used to think I should never be able to break your brother of that habit, though he is now a deacon in the church and one of the most pious men I know."

"But she deceives me, mother and, the other day I missed that little choral pin of mine, and when I asked her for it she denied all knowledge of it with the utmost impudence, and then I found it shut close in her little hand. One can't teach a child honor and honesty when they have common blood in their veins. I believe thoroughly in hereditary virtue and the refinement of an unbroken line of noble ancestry." Mrs. Lee raises her head proudly, conscious of that same noble line of ancestors for herself.

"You can't help a plum tree's bearing plums, mother; neither can you help the natural vices of the lower classes from appearing in one of their own, however much of an exception she may be in the matter of looks," she finished.

Her mother smiled, then looked grave. "I do not by any means hold that the circumstance of birth is responsible for our little one's faults, Augusta," she said. "In fact, your great grandfather was a notorious—swindler, my dear, though, to be sure, he reformed and lived a Christian life for many years before he died. Because a man is noble in name he is not necessarily noble in nature as well. There are lords in hovels and louts in palaces. Remember the child's constant associations, my dear, and do not expect three months—or, possibly, even three years, to entirely eradicate the training in vice she has already received.

"Well, mother, I will give her another trial," replied the daughter reluctantly, "though I had almost made up my mind to send her back and let her take her chances with the rest. If she gives me any proof—that is, that she will improve in time."

Little feet pattered through the hall; little hands fumbled at the door.

"Me's tum," she announced, stopping on the threshold. With the wonderful intuition of childhood, she scented danger of some kind, and retreated to Mrs. Taunton's chair.

"Tell grandma what makes Mabel such a naughty girl?" said the latter, taking her tenderly in her arms.

"Mabel dood, now," protested the little one, nestling her cheek on Mrs. Taunton's hand. "Mabel fordet, an' de black man catch her an' make her tell 'tories." This last with an evident appreciation of her own imaginative effort.

"Augusta, how can you steel your heart against her?" cried the elder lady, gathering the little, satisfied mite close and kissing the top of her curly head.

"I don't, mother," answered Mrs. Lee, with tears in her eyes. "I love her too well, I am sometimes afraid. But 'blood will tell,' you know, and too much indulgence will be sure to spoil her. I am afraid the responsibility will be too much for me, and that I must send her back in the end."

The child slipped down from her place and stood before Mrs. Lee with folded hands.

"Mabel be dood now," she said gravely. "Mabel love 'oo—don't send Mabel 'way!" Her lip quivered ominously.

"Poor child," said Mrs. Lee, moved against her will. "No, Mabel shall stay if she will be good."

The next afternoon the ladies left the house to pay a promised visit, leaving Mabel seated on the floor quietly engaged with a new picture-book, with big Bruno for company.

"Es, Mabel be dood," she said in reply to Mrs. Lee's query, "she loves oo."

"What is your opinion now, Augusta?" asked her mother as they walked along.

"Just what it always was, mother," replied Mrs. Lee, smiling. "There cannot but be a difference between a child with the noble blood of generations in her veins, and one with the inheritance of the ignoble traits of as many generations. Now, Elsie would have had as great a horror of deceit and dishonesty as I have myself." Mrs. Lee sighed deeply.

"But you must admit that there are exceptions, Augusta."

"Exceptions that prove the rule. No, mother, it would take some stronger argument than you can produce, I am afraid, to make me change my opinion."

It was dark when they reached home. An excited servant met them at the door. "The doctor said it must be kept quiet," she whispered.

"What is it—what has happened?" cried both ladies in a breath.

At this moment the doctor made his appearance.

"Will she die, Doctor?" asked Mrs. Lee, clutching at the railing for support.

"No, madam, no," said the Doctor. "She is not at all hurt—only frightened a little. It seems you had told her not to leave the room, and after the lamp was lighted the dog ran against the table and tipped it over. It didn't break the lamp, but the flame caught the muslin drapery and when the servant returned, after a short absence, she found the child standing in the middle of the floor crying for 'Auntie,' while the dog had fled down stairs. She will be all right by to-morrow."

Mrs. Lee did not hear this last assurance, being already half way up the stairs. Mrs. Taunton was not far behind her.

"Auntie," cried the little one, as Mrs. Lee entered the room, "tan't Mabel have her ownty mamma now? Mabel was dood—B'uno was bad doggie. Please, aunty," she pleaded.

Mrs. Lee held out her arms. "My darling," she said, "I will be your mamma, your 'ownty' mamma. Say 'mamma,' darling," she cried, the tears running down her cheeks.

"My ownty mamma? Mabel so happy—Mabel so s'eepy." The blue eyes closed and they left her sleeping with a smile on her lips.

The servant met them in the hall.

"Please ma'am, there's a poor body to see you. I was sort o' 'fraid o' her, ma'am, and didn't want to let her in, but she said 'twas 'mportant business."

Mrs. Lee followed her down stairs.

"What can I do for you, my good woman?" she asked,

"Yer can't do nothin' fer me," said the woman, roughly, "but I kin do fer you. Thar's some clus what belongs ter ye. They're yer young un's."

"Mamma!" cried a little voice. "Me 'ants my new mamma. Oh!"

A child's scream of terror. "Bad woman, send 'way, mamma! Mabel 'fraid." She hid her face in Mrs. Lee's dress.

"Wha—what do you mean?" cried she, breathlessly.

"I mean, mum, thet I stole er' an' then guv 'er away. 'Ere's 'er things she hed on. Thet's what I mean, mum—she's yer own. Good day, mum."

The hardened woman closed the door softly behind her, wiping a shamed tear from her eye at thought of the picture she had left in the hall behind her: the figure of a sobbing woman kneeling on the cold stones, and clasping close to her thankful breast a little wondering child.

"What do you think of your theory, now, Augusta?" asked Mrs. Taunton, when she had heard the whole story.

"I—I think I haven't any, mother," she said, laughing through happy tears.

—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Terrible Kansas Grasshoppers.

A New York *Telegram* reporter was allowed a brief chat with a Kansas grasshopper man recently. He said:

"That's the kind of insect that devastated a good part of the South in 1874, and spread famine far and wide. Talk about war and paragraphers! They can't compete with grasshoppers. They get in their fine work and can discount everything outside of cyclones."

The speaker held in his hand a little box with a glass lid containing the dreaded bug. It had red legs and plate glass wings. It was killed ten years ago.

"I kept it as a souvenir of the grasshoppers of 1874. I lost every blessed thing I had growing then, and had one of the best farms in Kansas. It was one of the finest days of the year. We were sitting on the stoop when my Maria, a child of eight, said:

"'Say, dad, look at that funny red cloud with silver edges. It looks as if it was alive.'

"'Sakes alive, so it does,' says the hired man. 'Look how fast it moves.'

"My wife grew frightened, too, and the children huddled together closely. A strange dread came over us all as we looked at the queer moving cloud. It came a whoopin', making a big noise and growing louder till it filled the whole sky, although it was miles away. It got black, but round the edges there was a strange silvery flickering that was mighty purty.

"'Oh, horrors! it's grasshoppers!' said my wife, who could see further than me.

"Sure enough, it was the grasshoppers.

"They flew at race horse speed, and soon we could see their red legs, and it got as dark as night while they whirled around above our heads and finally settled down a foot thick all over the farm. My wife tuck the hysterics then and thar and cried like a child skeert to death. Soon the hoppers began to crawl among our feet and we had to club 'em off the stoop. Bushes and trees broke under them with their weight, and when you met the column it divided on every side till you were standing up to the knee in the living mass. People met them with long clubs, built barricades and fired among them with guns, killing millions, but it was only a drop in the bucket. Nothing could stop them, and at last people left them alone. Freight trains were stuck by 'em. One day they formed in column and suddenly started on their march. They didn't leave a single thing but the fences and bodies of trees. The country looked as if it had been in the hands of an earthquake. They marched on through Missouri and Arkansas till they came to Texas. By that time the winter was coming on and the heavy frosts froze 'em solid. They had laid their eggs, however, before they left and next spring the fields were alive with young hoppers. We killed carload on carload of them, but the more we killed the more they multiplied. Every one was in terror till the next harvest, when suddenly they all rose and skipped the country and went South. It appears they never eat the herbage where they are born, but move to some other place on their work of destruction. The third year more appeared, but the fourth year we could not find one. Then farmers got into the way of killing of grasshoppers in the egg, and that settled them."

How to Keep Cool.

Don't get excited.
Bathe frequently.
Leave alcohol alone.
Don't over feed.
If you must drink, drink slowly and sparingly. It is the throat, not the stomach that is dry.
Don't drink large quantities of ice water. Put oatmeal in it. Lemonade is better still.
Keep your temper even.
Cold water poured on the wrist where the pulse is, is cooling.
Warm baths before going to bed open the pores of the skin and induce perspiration.
Don't get angry.
Don't argue.
Don't worry.
A contented mind can stand more heat with less suffering than a fretful one.
Passionate men see everything like a man standing on his head—a very hot position.
Don't be chump enough to sweat for fashion's sake.
Clothes light in color are the coolest, as light goods reflect the sun's rays while black absorbs them.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Leap Year.

We were sitting, after supper,
Tete-a-tete upon the stair,
With the gleam of waxen tapers
Falling gold upon his hair,
And his roguish eyes were downcast,
While upon his sunburnt cheek
The dash of red grew deeper.
Ca se voit. I had to speak.

The strong, brown fingers trembled
As I held them fast in mine;
A shy, sweet glance made glad my heart
Like draughts of Gascon wine.
I kissed his unresisting lips,
And then, in keen delight,
He sighed: "I bet them ten to one
That you'd propose to-night!"

—*Life.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

A Country Idyl—What Ailed Him—She Thought the Price Was High—The Doctor's Verdict, Etc., Etc.

"Have you dug your grass?" asked the city chap,
Of the staring farmer man,
For he thought he would not crush the swain
Beneath his social ban.
"How was your crop when you dug your grass?
Did the weevils hurt your peas?
And did the canker worm destroy
Your young cucumber trees?

"I love, good sir, the country air,
From the town I fain would flee
And lose myself in rural dreams
'Neath the potato tree.
I would pluck the turnip from its vine,
Thro' the parsnip meadow push,
And rest beneath the grateful shade
Of the tanding cabbage bush.

"Oh, I fain would be a simple swain
And drive my yoke of cows,
And rest at noon beneath the shade
Of the rutabaga boughs.
Oh, I'd hunt the woods for the cocoanut bush
The whoh of the livelong day,
Or start at morn with the rustic hoe
To dig the hills for hay.

"And if at the noonday I grew faint
With my labors' strain and rush,
I would mix the milkweed's luscious milk
With the mushrooms luscious mush.
I would pluck the pineapple from the pine—
But why has your color fled?"
But the farmer fell with a sickening thud—
The farmer man was dead!

—*S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.*

What Ailed Him.

Brown—"You don't look well lately, Robinson."

Robinson—"No; I can't sleep at night on account of lung trouble."

Brown—"Nonsense; your lungs are right!"

Robinson—"Yes, mine are; the trouble is with the baby's."—*Judge.*

She Thought the Price Was High.

"John, dear, do they play baseball by electricity?"

"Why, of course not. What made you think of such a thing?"

"Oh, nothing; only I saw in the paper that the Boston baseball club had paid $20,000 for a battery."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

The Doctor's Verdict.

Ethel (to the family physician)—"Why, doctor! you really don't think that powder hurts the complexion?"

Dr. Gruff—"Well, no; some kinds don't."

Ethel—"Oh, please tell me which kind is the best, and I promise I will use no other."

Dr. Gruff—"Baking powder—take internally."—*Judge.*

The Porter's Delicate Flattery.

Rich Old Lady (entering a palace car)—"I want a seat on the shady side, porter."

Porter—"Impossible, madam. On whichever side you sit will be the sunny side."

The old lady gave him a dollar, and writes to the papers to complain of the overworked condition of the palace car employes.—*Harper's Bazar.*

In Hard Lines.

"This is a tough, tough world, Charley," as he gazed in dismay at an open letter in his hand.

"What's the trouble now?" asked Charley.

"You know that pretty little thing in pink I've spent so much time and money on?"

"Yes."

"She refused me point black last night, and now the old man sends me a bills of three dollars for a broken gate."—*Epoch.*

Giving Other Suitors a Show.

"Edward, dear, I hardly know my own heart," said the girl, softly, "and you must give me a little time to think it all over."

"Will you want very much time," he asked, tenderly and hopefully. "When may I come for an answer?"

In a low, sweet voice the girl replied: "At the end of the season." And she arose languidly, adjusted her tournure with the gentle tap indicative of noble birth, and moved gracefully away.—*Life.*

A Man of Business.

Boston Man (who has been rescued as he was going down for the third time)—"Is your name Hoxey?"

Rescuer—"Yes. Keep your mouth shut!"

Boston Man—"D-do business on State street?"

Rescuer—"Yes. Shut up and save your breath!"

Boston Man—"Say, Hoxey, would it b-be convenient for you to pay me that two dollars and a half to-day that you b-borrowed a year or two ago?"—*Tid-Bits.*

Only one Obstacle, but—

"I fear it can never be, George," said the maiden, sadly; "there is an insurmountable obstacle in the way."

"I am sure I can remove it Laura," said George, eagerly, "if you will only let me try."

Laura pointed silently to a portrait of her father—a large, cross-eyed man, with red hair, a square jaw and a foot like a canvas-covered ham; and George took his hat and groped his way out through the hall toward the front door. He was not large enough to remove such an obstacle, and he knew it."—*Chicago Tribune.*

A Hospitable Invitation.

It was one of those cold spells which visit us frequently during the summer, and they two had met quite in a premeditated way, on the avenue.

"What are you going to do this evening?" she asked, turning the batteries of two beautiful eyes upon him.

"Oh, I suppose I'll stay at home and hug the stove," he answered gloomily.

"Come up to our house," she said, sweetly, in a suggestive voice. And the beating of their own hearts was all the sound they heard.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Doubting His Capital.

Mrs. Catchachance—"What about that advertisement, John, that you were going to answer."

Mr. Catchachance—"The one about doubling up my capital?"

Mrs. C.—"Yes."

Mr. C.—"Oh, I answered it. Sent a dollar and got a reply."

Mrs. C.—"And did they show you to your satisfaction how to double up your capital?"

Mr. C.—"Not to my satisfaction, but they certainly showed me how to do it."

Mrs. C.—"I'm so glad!"

Mr. C.—"They said my children were my capital, and if I fed my children on green apples I would double up my capital at once."—*Boston Courier.*

A Righteous Judgment.

That the old alcaldes of California sometimes delivered judgments instinct with homely wisdom is clearly shown by the following anecdote:

A wife once summoned her husband before an alcalde for having serenaded another woman.

"Bring forth the culprit," said the judge, "and let him play to us as he played before the woman he wished to captivate."

When this was done the judge asked:

"Is that the tune you played?"

"Si, senor."

"Is that the best you can play it?"

"Si, senor."

"Then I fine you $2 for disturbing the public peace."—*New Haven News.*

Romances From the Senate Cloak-Room.

Senator Kenna, of West Virginia, and Senator Black, of Kentucky, are great sportsmen, as everyone knows. Each is the owner of a pointer, the relative merits of which they are frequently engaged in discussing in the cloak-rooms of the Senate. The other day Kenna said to Blackburn, lighting a fresh cigar:

"Joe, you may talk as much as you like about your dog, but mine won't go out with me when the cartridges don't fit my gun."

An audible smile went around the room, and everybody thought, "Well, for once, Joe Blackburn has been beaten at his own game." The junior Senator from Kentucky, however, was equal to the occasion. He looked at Kenna for a minute, and then quietly remarked:

"Well, Kenna I admit that your dog exhibits an intelligence almost akin to reason, but I don't mind backing mine against him. I was in the fields one day with that dog, and a man I was not acquainted with came along near us. My dog pointed at him. I called to that dog, but nothing would induce him to move. So I went up to the stranger.

"'Sir,' I said, 'would you oblige me with your name?'

"'Certainly,' replied the stranger; 'my name is Partridge.'"

Without another word Kenna took Blackburn's arm and both disappeared in the direction of the Senate restaurant, followed by the shouts of their friends.—*Chicago Herald.*

Stonewall Jackson.

The history of Stonewall Jackson's life, writes Colonel Burr in the New York *Graphic*, is like the history of an old-time Cromwellian soldier. He was a born Puritan and an ingrained fighter. He taught philosophy in the Virginia Military Institute and was a pillar of the Presbyterian Church. No one imagined him to be much of a soldier, and still less was he considered a man who would lay aside his professor's robe and cap to take up the sword in defense of slavery. He was the superintendent of a Sunday-school, where the black people of his neighborhood were instructed, and he never missed a Sunday from among his slave pupils. They loved the stern faced man, and he showed them all the kindness of which his nature was capable. If he had been born in New England and brought up under the influences which were potent there in his young days, he would have been a soldier with John Brown and an ardent adherent of Garrison and his doctrines. As it was, he was not suspected of any ardent love for the peculiar institution of the South.

The world was mistaken. Within a week after Virginia had passed the ordinance of secession, the grim, stalwart, bony college teacher had offered his services to the State, and was placed in command of the troops at Harper's Ferry. His fame began with the first battle of the war. He won his title of "Stonewall" at the battle of Bull Run. In the crisis of that fight General Bernard E. Bee, who was doing his best to rally his broken and almost routed division of Confederates, shouted: "See, there is Jackson standing like a stone wall. Rally on the Virginians!" He died with the cry on his lips, but the title clung to the sturdy soldier to whom it was thus given.

From the day of that disastrous battle until the early spring days of 1863 this battling hero was one of the most dangerous enemies the Union armies had to encounter. He was here to-day and there to-morrow. He shunned no peril, he avoided no danger. He fought and gained victories, and he carried his Bible along and prayed as he fought. When Hooker moved upon Chancellorsville, in May, 1863, Jackson dashed down around the right of the national army, swept his brother-in-religion, General Howard, and his corps almost out of existence, and was held at bay finally only by nearly the whole force of the Potomac soldiers. He rested on the night of the 2d of May near Chancellorsville. It was quite dark between 8 and 9 o'clock, and he rode out with a party of his officers to reconnoitre the Union position. As he rode back toward his own lines the men who loved him as no other commander on either side was loved poured a volley of rifle bullets into the approaching cavalcade. They had mistaken Jackson and his officers for a squad of Union cavalry. Covered with wounds, the dying General was carried to his tent, and five days after the soul of this gallant soldier passed to its last account. "Let us pass over the river," said he, as he closed his eyes forever, "and rest beneath the shade of the trees."

The Salt Was Still Savory.

During a recent trip of the City of San Antonio, of the Mallory line, from New York to Fernandina, Fla., an old lady passenger, who was hard to please and who grumbled at everything and everybody about the ship, said to the captain, at the breakfast table, just before reaching port: "After all, captain, there's one thing that is really good on this ship, and when I say a thing's really good, I mean it. Never saw better anywhere."

"Glad to hear you say so, madam," replied the gallant captain; "we always try to make things pleasant and comfortable for our guests. But what is there on this ship you admire so much?" "The salt," replied the old lady.—*Argonaut.*

Sea Birds' Drinking Water.

An old sea captain thinks he has a good answer for the question: "Where do sea birds obtain fresh drinking water?" He says that he has often seen birds far from land that could furnish water flying around and under storm clouds, drinking the drops of water as they fell and chattering like ducks in a pond on a hot day. They will smell a rain-squall 100 miles away and fly for it with tremendous speed.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Red Currant Jelly.

It is such an improvement to currant jelly to have a little red raspberry juice with it, says a writer in the *Prairie Farmer*, that I want to speak of it, so that those who are intending to make it will give it a trial. There need not be many raspberries used—a pint will flavor three or four times as many currants. Many advise us to make jelly before the currants are perfectly ripe, but I have always succeeded best when every berry was ripe. My method is to take a pound of sugar to each pint of juice, and as soon as it is weighed, place the sugar in a flat pan in the oven and let it heat while the juice is boiling. The principal boiling should be done before adding the sugar; this will insure lighter-colored jelly than when the sugar boils long in it. I have had it jell as soon as the sugar was added, but I generally have to cook it a little while after putting it in. It is always well to test jelly by taking up a little first, and I never depend upon its thickening much after it is put into the glasses. Exposure to the sun for a day or two before sealing up is often resorted to, but in my experience this is rarely necessary. Papers covering jellies that have stood some time often become hard and difficult to remove. Pour boiling water on them, and immediately drain it off, and you will find the paper is loosened at once.

To Make Tough Steak Tender.

When it is impossible to preserve the beefsteak in edible condition until it becomes tender by natural means, pro ced as follows, allowing as long a time as is convenient for carrying out the method.

Let the steak be cut at least an inch thick, because it will be more juicy and full-flavored than if cut thin, while it will be possible to cook it as well-done, if the proper care is exercised. Trim off all the fat that is not likely to be eaten with the steak, and have it used to make drippings while it is still good. Use a platter large enough to permit the steak to lay perfectly flat, pour upon it enough vinegar to cover the bottom, and at least four tablespoonfuls of absoluteiy sweet salad oil for a three-pound steak; but do not salt it. (The application of salt to the cut surface of uncooked meat has a tendency to draw out its juices, thus depriving it of flavor and nutriment.) If the steak is to be used for dinner, put it in the oil and vinegar early in the morning, and turn it over every hour, keeping it in a cool place, protected from flies. If it is intended for breakfast, put it in the dish so prepared about supper-time and allow it to remain untouched until bed-time; then turn it and let it stand until morning. The action of the vinegar upon the meat will tend to soften and relax the fibers, thus making the meat tender, while the oil will prevent the surface from becoming dry and hard. No other fat can so well accomplish this result, because all others are hard when cold; the oil does not impart any flavor to the meat, and it does increase its nutritive properties. The steak is to be cooked either by broiling or frying, according to the writer's methods, without attempting to remove from it any of the oil or vinegar that adheres to it; neither will impart any unpleasant flavor to the meat; in fact, it will be improved in every way by their use.—*The Housewife.*

Corn Recipes.

Corn should be fresh in order to be good, says Mrs. Parker, in the *Courier-Journal*, and should be cooked as quickly as possible after being gathered, as it heats and loses much of its flavor. When ready to cook the husks should be removed, as well as every thread of silk. Then the ears should be put in a kettle of boiling water and boiled as rapidly as possible.

Grated Corn Sauted—Mix grated corn with salt and pepper. Saute in a little hot butter.

Corn Custard—Cut corn from the cob, mix it with milk to thin, two eggs, pepper and salt. Bake half an hour.

Stewed Corn—Scald just enough to harden, slice off the ear, add sweet milk, butter and salt. Let simmer ten minutes. Pour in half a teacup of cream, in which beat an egg and a tablespoonful of sugar.

Corn Drops—Pour a pint of boiling water on a pint of corn meal, let cool, beat in an egg and a tablespoonful of butter, thin with sweet milk. Cut corn from three ears of corn, mix in, and fry in hot lard.

Corn Pudding—Grate the corn from a dozen ears, season with salt, pepper and a little sugar, and the yolks of four eggs, two ounces of butter, and a quart of new milk. Bake in a moderate oven. When done beat the whites of the eggs, pour over the top, and brown.

Succotash—Have the corn from half a dozen ears, fresh from the cob; shell a pint of young beans, cover with boiling water and boil twenty minutes; add the corn with half a pint of milk, a tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper. Stew five minutes over the fire and serve.

Corn Oysters—Mix into a pint of grated corn three tablespoonsful of milk, one teacupful of flour, a tablespoonful of butter, one egg, with a little salt and pepper. Drop it by the spoonful into a little hot butter, and fry it on both sides. Serve very hot, on a well heated dish.

Corn Boiled in the Husks—Remove the green outside husks, leaving the cob well covered with the inner light husks. Throw into a kettle of boiling water and boil rapidly ten minutes. When done, take up, drain, pull the silks from the end of the cob and serve in the husks.

Corn Fritters—Score a dozen ears of corn down the center of each row of grains, then with the back of the knife press out the pulp, leaving the hull on the cob. To this pulp add half a pint of milk, the yolks of two eggs, a little salt, pepper, and a teacup of flour. Beat the whites of the eggs stiff, and stir them with a teaspoonful of baking powder into the fritter. Fry in hot lard, dropping in a spoonful at a time.

Miles of Burning Lava.

The most disastrous of all the eruptions which have taken place in Iceland during the human period, occurred in June, 1783, at Skaptar. The lava in some places was 600 feet deep and 200 feet wide, which flowed like a great river toward the sea. One stream actually reached the ocean. It was in full activity for ten weeks, and continued gradually diminishing for six months more. The lava was over two years in cooling. One of the lava streams was fifty miles long, twelve to fifteen miles wide and 600 feet deep. Most of the country for 100 miles from the crater in every direction was covered by lava, pumice, sand or ashes. The ejected matter is estimated to have been greater than the entire bulk of Mont Blanc.—*Globe-Democrat.*

A KISS FOR YOU AND ME.

The years are speeding by, my love,
And marks of age, they say, are there,
To mar the face to me so fair;
Let others see it, but not I
Will ever find it so, my love,
Will ever find it so.

The years are going fast, my love,
The years are going fast,
And many griefs have been thy lot
To make thee seem what thou art not;
Still dear to me, while life shall last,
Will be thy own sweet self, my love,
Will be thy own sweet self.

And though we twain should go, my love,
And though we twain should go
Along life's path still many years,
Or flower strewn or bathed in tears,
'Twill ever be, we both do know,
A kiss for you and me, my love,
A kiss for you and me.

—*New Orleans Picayune.*

PITH AND POINT.

Fun flows from the vein of humor.

Something uncanny—Over-ripe fruit.

The widow is the person who looks out for number two.

Just now the favorite tune with the girls at the seaside is Neptune.

Engineers and baseball pitchers have got to be acquainted with all the curves.

The liabilities of a dead failure must generally amount up to a pretty stiff figure.

Championship eafing matches ought to be for large steaks.—*Rochester Post Express.*

The difference between a striker and a kicker is that the former quits sometimes.—*Danville Breeze.*

Iced coffee is said to be gaining ground as a beverage.—*Nashville American.* It was settled long ago that coffee needs no more grounds.—*New York World.*

On the Atlantic,
Maiden asthetic,
"Oh! how romantic!"
Action—emetic.

—*Ocean.*

He had lent his stylographic pen to direct an envelope. She: "Oh, doesn't it write beautifully? I declare I am in love with this pen." He: "I am in love with the holder."—*New York News.*

The baby rolls upon the floor,
Kicks up it's tiny feet,
And pokes his toes into his mouth,
Thus making both ends meet.

—*Siftings.*

"I look nice and cool, and the nectar I give
Refreshes the multitude these torrid days;
But the fact is, although I help others to live,
I find life a fizzle," the soda fount says.

—*Boston Budget.*

Mr. Edison, the famous inventor, is said to be immensely pleased with his new baby. He is now at work on an ingenious electric apparatus which will carry a baby's squall noiselessly off and drop it a mile or two from the house.—*Chicago Herald.*

When Belva takes her pretty place
To rule this mighty nation,
The cow will fly with ease and grace,
The mule have whiskers on his face,
The hog start conversation.

—*Nebraska Journal.*

It was on a Central Hudson train bound north, and he had been delivering a learned disquisition upon the political and financial outlook to a passenger in the seat ahead. "My friend," he concluded, 'what is your opinion of government bonds?" Just then the whistle sounded for Sing Sing, and his friend replied: "I don't think much of 'em," displaying a pair of handcuffed wrists; "but I'll have to say good-by, sir; this is my station."—*New York Sun.*

A Russian Prison Kitchen.

We went to the prison kitchen, where the dinner was being got ready for the convicts, says a Russian correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. The smell of the soup was fragrant and appetizing. Great bowls of

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1888.

[Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, November 6th.

National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:
GROVER CLEVELAND,
of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
ALLEN G. THURMAN,
of Ohio.

Electoral Ticket.

FOR ELECTORS—STATE AT LARGE:
A. M. WADDELL, of New Hanover.
FRED. N. STRUDWICK, of Orange.

DISTRICT ELECTORS:

1st Dist—
2nd Dist—JNO. E. WOODARD, of Wilson.
3rd Dist—CHAS. B. AYCOCK, of Wayne.
4th Dist—ED. W. POU, of Johnston.
5th Dist—JOHN H. DOBSON, of Surry.
6th Dist—S. J. PEMBERTON, of Stanly.
7th Dist—L. C. CALDWELL, of Iredell.
8th Dist—THOS. M. VANCE, of Caldwell.
9th Dist—

State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR:
DANIEL G. FOWLE, of Wake.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
THOMAS M. HOLT, of Alamance.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
WILLIAM L. SAUNDERS, of Wake.

FOR TREASURER:
DONALD W. BAIN, of Wake.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:
THEO. F. DAVIDSON, of Buncombe.

FOR AUDITOR:
GEO. W. SANDERLIN, of Wayne.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION:
SYDNEY M. FINGER, of Catawba.

Judicial Ticket:

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICE SUPREME COURT:
[To fill vacancy caused by death of Judge Ashe.]
JOSEPH J. DAVIS, of Franklin.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICES SUPREME COURT:
[Under Amendment to the Constitution.]
JAMES E. SHEPHERD, of Beaufort.
ALPHONSO C. AVERY, of Burke.

Congressional Ticket:

5TH DIST—J. T. MOREHEAD, of Guilford.

The Joint Discussion.

There will be a joint discussion of the issues of the campaign between Hon. Daniel G. Fowle and Hon. Oliver H. Dockery, Democratic and Republican candidates for Governor, at the following times and places.

Monroe, Monday, Aug. 27.
Wadesboro, Tuesday, Aug. 28.
Albemarle, Wednesday, Aug. 29.
Troy, Thursday, Aug 30.
Ashboro, Friday, Aug. 31.
Siler, Chatham county, Saturday, Sept. 1.
Graham, Monday, Sept. 3.
Hillsboro, Tuesday, Sept. 4.
Roxboro, Wednesday, Sept. 5.
Yanceyville, Thursday, Sept. 6.
Reidsville, Friday, Sept. 7.
Walnut Cove, Stokes Co., Monday, Sept. 10.
Mt. Airy, Tuesday, Sept. 11.
Elkin, Wednesday, Sept. 12.
Yadkinville, Thursday, Sept. 13.
Winston, Friday, Sept. 14.
Lexington, Saturday, Sept. 15.
Mocksville, Monday, Sept. 17.
Hickory, Tuesday, Sept. 18.
Lenoir, Wednesday, Sept. 19.
Morganton, Thursday, Sept. 20.
Marion, Friday, Sept. 21.
Mooresville, Iredell Co., Saturday, Sept. 22.

The local committees will please advertise these appointments by handbills and otherwise.

SPIER WHITAKER.
Ch'm Dem. State Ex. Com.

Appointments for Hon. A. M. Waddell.

Hon. A. M. Waddell, Democratic candidate for Presidential Elector at Large, will address the people upon the issues of the campaign at the following times and places:

Yadkinville, Saturday, Aug. 11.
Dobson, Monday, Aug. 13.
Walnut Cove, Tuesday, Aug. 14.
Greensboro, Wednesday, Aug. 15.
Lexington, Thursday, Aug. 16.
Mocksville, Friday, Aug. 17.

—Fruit Fair at Raleigh next Wednesday.

—The Democrats sweep the State of Alabama with overwhelming majorities.

—A New York tenement house was burned last week, causing the death of 13 people.

—We learn that the visitors at Morehead City exceed in number any previous season.

YELLOW SULPHUR SPRINGS, Va., August 3.—A brilliant german was given here last night in honor of Miss Winnie Davis, the daughter of Jefferson Davis.

—The central portion of Missouri was visited on Monday morning by a destructive storm, doing great damage in towns and country.

—On Tuesday of last week, a mob in Carthage, Tenn., took out of jail a man who was to have been tried the next day and hung him.

—The moonshiners seem to be very troublesome in Bibb county, Ala. A citizen was murdered by the outlaws, and one of the gang subsequently killed, and the others are being hunted down.

—The Democratic speakers are creating unbounded enthusiasm in the western part of the State. Let the ball be kept in motion and victory is certain. The local clubs can keep up the interest, and after the heated term is over the campaign will open in good earnest.

—The fight between Havelin, of Boston, and Murphy, of England, at Ver Plank's point, on the Hudson River, N. Y., was declared a draw. The men had fought 49 rounds and were fighting for three and one half hours, at the end of which both were entirely used up and unable to go on with the fight.

—A woman killed her lover, and then killed herself in a Pittsburg, Pa., hotel.

CONGRESS.

In Senate on the 31st, nothing of importance, except the Confederate ship inquiry; army appropriation bill occupied the time of the House.

There was a long debate in the Senate on the 1st, on the resolution making an appropriation for the recovery of vessels belonging to the Confederate States, which was finally laid on the table without division; the Senate amendments to the army appropriation bill were discussed in the House.

The fisheries treaty was considered in open session in the Senate on the 2nd, when Mr. Riddleberger made a speech in opposition to its ratification; a vote was taken on the question of consideration, which was a strict party one, and which Mr. Riddleberger claimed evidenced that the Republican party of the country was opposed to the treaty and that the Democratic party was in favor of it; the deficiency appropriation bill was considered in the House, when the subject of pensions and the tariff were principally discussed.

In the Senate on the 3rd, a resolution was introduced, discussed and adopted, for inquiry into the relations of Canadian railroads with transportation across the continent of commerce which naturally belongs to the United States; the fisheries treaty was further considered and Mr. Teller made a speech in opposition to its ratification; the French spoliation claims section of the deficiency appropriation bill was discussed in the House.

On Saturday there was nothing done in either house.

—*Wilmington Star Outlines.*

POLITICAL.

—Dr. Mott denies that he was thrown across the committee room, during the session of the Chicago Convention.

—We are glad to be able to quote from good authority that Col. Chas. Price has signified his intention to support Hon. Daniel G. Fowle for Governor. Col. Price is considered one of the brightest lights, intellectually, in the State, and could have received the nomination at the last Republican convention for Governor if he had suffered his name to be run.—*Morganton Star.*

—It seems to be the fate of the Harrisons to stumble upon liquid issues—"hard cider" in 1840 and "free whiskey" in 1888.—*Phil. Record, Dem.*

—And let it be remembered that Col. Dockery stumped the State in 1882, telling the people as he went, that prohibition would take away the people's liberties, and charging that the Democratic party was the prohibition party. And then let it be remembered that Col. Oliver H. Dockery, who is now a candidate for Governor, and who is so anxious to canvass with his brother Walker, the third party candidate for Governor, because he hopes to make a cat's paw of him and his party to pull the gubernatorial chestnut out of the fire, is the same Col. Dockery who hated prohibition so bad in 1881 that he would not divide time with a prohibition speaker at Concord. And finally, let it be remembered that if the Democratic ticket, which has seven prohibitionists on it, is not elected then Col. Dockery, the wheel-horse of the Liquor Dealers' Association, will sit in the gubernatorial chair for the next four years with a full cabinet of antis in the State offices sitting around him. And truly may he then exclaim, "I have conquered at last."—*Raleigh Spirit of Age, Temperance.*

Commissioners' Court

Ordered that the convicts at work on the county roads, as soon as they are needed, shall be put on the approaches to the East Salem bridge.

The report of the commissioners appointed to drain the low lands on Muddy Creek in Kernersville Township was filed and confirmed.

The Commissioners appointed to drain the low lands on Belew's Creek having amended their report as to the time when the work should be done, was confirmed.

A petition was filed asking for the drainage of low lands on the east prong of Belew's Creek. J. W. Jones, County Surveyor, was ordered to summons three disinterested freeholders, who with the Surveyor shall constitute a board to drain the lands from Crim's ford near J. W. Stone's, and running up the stream to Jeremiah Hunter's land. Also on a small creek running from said creek in John Hester's bottom, through Chas. Barrow's land and others.

Ordered that sixty Winston Township bonds be printed in the sum of $1,000 each, it being the amount of the subscription of the Township to the Wilkesboro extension of the N. W. C. R. R.

Ordered that A. B. Mock be appointed to examine the bridge across Peter's Creek in South Fork Township, and to either repair or have a new bridge built.

DEMOCRATIC EXECUTIVE COMMITTEES IN UPPER DAVIDSON.—Abbott's Creek—P L Ledford, D. B. Clinard, W R Green, Orlando Raper, J R Osborn, Neese Davis.

Yadkin College—W S Owen, T S Dale, J E Walser, J T Williamson, A R Morgan.

Lexington—J H Moyer, G Homer Jones, Alex. Evans, D H Reed, J W Finch.

Midway—S F Eller, J C Thomas, J B Sicceloff, P I Nifong, Dr. H W Dorsett.

Clemmonsville—T W Griffith, F Cook, J W Reich, Ed. Strupe, and J C Wommack.

Reedy Creek—D C Ader, H D Hedrick, Dr. J A Myers, Wesley Byerle, J S Delap.

The Democrats of Davidson county have nominated the following Legislative and county ticket:—For Senate, W S Owen; House, John G. Surrat and J A Leach;—Sheriff, D. A. Hinkle; Register, S. W Finch; Treasurer, J H Daniel, Surveyor, R. T. Wilson; Coronor, W A Lindsay.

—Greensboro *Workman:* The Plaid manufacturers finished up their business here and have returned to their homes. We learn they have concluded to raise the price of [illegible]'s ane-fourth of a cent. other above

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK.

THIRTEEN stores at West Unity, Ohio, were burned Friday night. Loss, $100,000.

THE schedule of C. Richardson & Co., Toronto, canned goods, show liabilities $70,000, assets $50,000.

THE conference with Southern Utes can not be held for many weeks yet, as they are all off the agency.

THE report that a new trial had been granted Fielden, Schwan and Noebe, the Chicago anarchists, is without foundation.

IN a fencing bout at Chatham, Ont., the point of W. Graham's foil penetrated George Curran's brain, causing death.

THE strike of the Pittsburg Forge and Iron works has been declared off and the men are returning at a ten per cent. reduction.

THE 300 striking weavers of the Arlington mills, Lawrence, Mass., have given notice that they will not return to work for less than eighty cents per cut.

GOVERNOR OGILSBY of Illinois was considerably bruised by jumping from his carriage and attempting to stop his horse, which was running away.

THE boilers of the steamer City of Richmond, running from Bar Harbor to Portland, burst Friday evening. The forty-four passengers on the steamer were safely transfrered.

THE Canadian Oatmeal Millers' Association have voted to wind up the affairs of the association August 31. It is expected oatmeal will now drop $1.50 per barrel when the new crop comes in.

THE Mexican Pacific railroad, it is reported, has passed into the control of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe road, which will soon build a number of important feeders to the Pacific coast.

DELPHIN SANCHEZ of the Interoceanic railway of Mexico says there has already been $2,000,000 subscribed by an English syndicate for the railway, which will begin at Vera Cruz and end at Acapulco, a distance of 700 miles.

OFFICERS POWERLESS.

Stevens County, Kan., Invaded by the State Troops.

TOPEKA, August 5.—Stevens County is practically in the hands of the military authorities. The civil officers appear to be unable to preserve the peace. The ten companies of troops sent into the county by Governor Martin to disarm the citizens of Woodsdale and Hugoton are now on the march toward Hugoton, forty miles away.

General Meyers who is in command of the troops, will read to the people of Woodsdale and Hugoton a proclamation issued by Governor Martin, calling upon all armed parties in Stevens County to disperse and surrender their arms and to aid the legally constituted authorities in preserving the public peace.

Advices from Stevens County say that the bitter hatred which one town bears to the other is growing more intense every hour, and that on the least provocation another outbreak will be precipitated which will result in wholesale slaughter.

Wednesday evening a Woodsdale man named Harper and a Hogoton man named Watson had an encounter in which several shots were exchanged. Harper was seriously wounded and his friends swear they will have revenge.

THE OLD WORLD.

Personals Flashed to us by the Ocean Cables.

LONDON, August 5.—Mr. O'Brien has postponed his purpose of bringing on a debate on the murder of Mandeville.

Sir Charles Dilke, anxious to return to public life, and hopeless of obtaining an election to Parliament, intends to seek a seat in the London County Council under Ritchie's bill.

Carlyle's youngest sister, Mrs. Aitken, died at Dumfries Friday. She appears in Carlyle's biography and letters under the family nickname of "The Crow," on account of the blackness of her hair.

Henry Irving and Ellen Terry are spending damp holidays by Lake Lucerne in Switzerland. As in other parts of the Continent the district is seriously flooded, houses and bridges being washed away, and the St. Gothard railway being under water.

Sarah Barnhardt has gone to Vichy to combine business with pleasure and quite satisfied with her London venture. It has supplied her with much-needed funds, a chance of getting which is poor in Paris in the dull season.

Dr. Parker has been interviewed with regard to Mr. Spurgeon's action towards the Baptist Union. He condemns the famous preachers course, and predicts that Mr. Spurgeon will soon found a denomination of his own and cause a great split in the Baptist communion.

To See General Harrison.

INDIANAPOLIS, August 5.—A delegation of nearly 300 persons came up from Greene County yesterday to pay their respects to General Harrison. The visitors arrived in the city about 1 o'clock, just when a shower of rain was pouring down, and were compelled to wait some time before they could proceed to the new Denison Hotel, where they were to be received. After the rain had ceased they marched up to the hotel, where General Harrison awaited them, the weather preventing a reception in the park. The crowd was small, and no speeches were made, but a reception was held.

Jersey City's Water Supply.

NEW YORK, August 5.—A Philadelphia syndicate, representing heavy capitalists, have made proposals for furnishing pure water to Jersey City. The municipality of Jersey City have been working for some time to get a better supply. Bayonne has a contract with the city for her drinking water, and has been threatening to go elsewhere if she did not get the quality she paid for, and the Board of Public Works is bestirring themselves in the matter.

Three Young People Drowned.

DUBUQUE, August 5.—A party came to Motor, a small town on the Turkey river, for a day's fishing, and Charles Ray, Mary S. Wales and John Martin were drowned. The former two were to have been married next week. The other was a boy of 14. His father and mother stood helpless on the bank and saw him drown.

Strikers Liable for Conspiracy.

LINCOLN, Neb., Aug. 5.—The State Board of Transportation has made a report on the Burlington strike, holding that the strike was illegal, and that the brotherhood men are liable for conspiracy and damages. The present engineers and firemen are found to be competent.

Denies the Charges.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 5.—William Rafns Colby, the spiritualist medium, who, it is reported, is wanted for train robbery in Texas, denies his guilt. He declares he never was arrested for any crime, as has been reported, and never lived in Texas.

Judge Thayer Commits Suicide.

WORCESTER, Mass., August 5.—Hon. Adin Thayer, Judge of Probate for this county and a well-known politician, committed suicide at his home on Cedar street, yesterday, by cutting his throat with a razor. He was suffering from temporary insanity.

OXFORD, N. C., Aug. 5.—Henry C. Adcock and Mrs. John W Adcock were lodged in Jail here on Saturday on a charge of murder in poisoning Mrs. Henry C. Adcock. It appears that Henry C Adcock became infatuated with his brother's wife, Mrs. John W. Adcock, and they resolved to remove Mrs. Henry C. Adcock from their way. The brothers frequently fought, Henry generally getting the best of it. *Ral. Visitor.*

—The convention of colored Democrats at Indianapolis proves at least that there are such voters in existence. It will no longer be fair to figure out what ought to be the Republican majority in Southern States by the simple process of deducting the white from the colored vote, as has been the custom of some of our esteemed contemporaries.—*Phil. Ledger, Rep.*

WASHINGTON.

The President at Oak View and the Weather Hot.

WASHINGTON, August 5.—The President did not come in from Oak View to-day, but remained in his library on the heights. Even Colonel Lamont failed to put in an appearance at the White House.

Yesterday was the hottest day of the season in Washington, the thermometer ranging high in the nineties until 8 o'clock in the evening.

Randolph Smith, a bright young newspaper correspondent here, eloped with Miss Getty, a pretty young lady of this city, to-day. They were married in the District, and then took the train for a bridal trip.

The Treasury Department during the past week purchased bonds of the value of $27,898,150 at a cost of $33,661,045.66.

The Commissioner of Public Lands alleges that his insufficient clerical force is the reason of the delay in issuing patents to settlers who have made final proof of their pre-emptions.

William A. Croffut, a well known newspaper man, who has been connected with Washington and New York papers, has been appointed executive officer of the Geological Society.

The bill for the relief of P. A. Leatherbury, and to pay him $661.21, has been vetoed by the President. This claim was for a debt owed him by Lucy Roberts, colored, who obtained a pension which was afterward revoked. The President says the woman was too ignorant to make the claim herself, and suggests that Leatherbury might have an interest in it.

TWENTY-ONE VICTIMS.

More Bodies Found in the Ruins of the Bowery Building.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—The ruins of the building in the Bowery so recently the scene of a great horror were surrounded by policemen all day and their patience was put to a severe test in restraining the curiosity of the thousands of people who visited the spot.

The firemen complained that the fire-escapes in the building were worse than useless, and were practically death-traps. On the west side of the building there was a light iron ladder, used as a fire-escape, while in the narrow area-way between the burned building and that on the rear of the Chrystie street lot there was a cast-iron stairway on the front of the building from the yard to the level of the third floor. While Fireman Slevin was ascending this stairway from the second to the third floor, one of the steps broke under him, and he narrowly escaped falling into the area-way.

Coroner Levy, who will have charge of the inquest, says he will make a special investigation of the proper equipment of the building with fire escapes. The inquest will begin Tuesday. The Coroner says he will make the most careful inquiry to discover who, if any one, was responsible for this loss of life.

No definite estimate of the loss of the owner or occupants of the building has as yet been made. The insurance men are discussing the cause of the fire, and while most of them express the belief that it was caused by the explosion of an oil stove on the first floor, there are others who hint that there is something suspicious in such a fire occurring during the day.

The highest estimate on the fatalities today is twenty-one, which is believed to be correct; the lowest is seventeen.

GREAT FIRES.

Valuable Timber Lands on the Ottawa River Devastated.

OTTAWA, August 4.—Terrible forest fires are raging in the country about Ottawa. St. Joseph, a village of about 500 inhabitants, six miles from here, is nearly surrounded by flames, and is believed to be doomed. Owing to the dryness of the season it is impossible to check the fires. Some of the most valuable timber lands on the Ottawa River have been devastated.

The telegraph announces that for an area of five miles around Chaudier Junction on the Canadian Pacific Railway the fire has full control, destroying houses and every other combustible thing in its course. The valuable forests along the mountain range in Eardley township are burning toward the town of Aylemer, which is threatened with destruction.

It is impossible to estimate the amount of the prospective loss. That already sustained will, it is believed, aggregate at least $500,000.

LIKE A NOVEL.

Romantic Career of Millionaire Oliviera Donnot of Montreal.

MONTREAL, August 4.—The story of the career of Oliviera Donnot, who has just purchased Millefleurs, the Hon. J. B. Thibodeau's residence at Longue Point, reads like a romance. Born of poor parents at Sorel he repaired to the States at an early age. After many ups and downs he took to trading with the Indians in the far Northwest.

One day he noticed that several Indians used gold nuggets roughly beaten into shape as bullets. They refused to tell him where they found the gold and he married an Indian woman in order to find out. He succeeded and subsequently bought of the Government, at a nominal, price, 10,000 acres in that part of the Rocky Mountain district where the Indians obtained their gold. Donnot made several rich discoveries and speedily became a wealthy man.

RESPITE ASKED.

Secretary Bayard Forwards Application for a Respite for Maxwell.

JEFFERSON CITY, August 4.—Gov. Morehouse yesterday received the following telegram from Secretary of State Bayard, relative to granting a respite to Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, of St. Louis.

I forward you by mail to-day application of British Government for respite in the Maxwell case.

The Governor possesses no further information concerning the matter, and as yet he can give no idea as to what course he will pursue.

He Fell Under the Wheels.

NEW YORK, August 6.—A sad accident of Saturday night's storm was the death of Rev. Father R. F. Flood, a Catholic priest of Brooklyn. He got off a train at Greenlawn, L. I., accompanied by another clergyman, but the glare of the lightning so dazzled him that he fell under the wheels. Both his legs were cut off. He lay in agony all night in the depot, and died at 6.30 yesterday morning.

Frank Mont Sentenced.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., August 4.—Frank Mont, who was convicted of attempting a criminal assault upon Annie Rudolph, aged 17, and of the same offence upon 10-year-old Maggie Conners, was yesterday sentenced to state prison for ten years for the former and fifteen years for the latter offence, the terms to run concurrently.

100,000,000 Grasshoppers.

OTTAWA, Ont., August 5.—Reports of terrible ravages by grasshopers in the surrounding districts are daily reaching Ottawa. A local naturalist estimates that there are on each square mile of territory upwards of one hundred millions of grasshoppers.

Thomas's Orchestra Disbands.

CHICAGO, August 5.—Theodore Thomas's orchestra disbanded last night. He says, in a communication to his musicians, that New York has no hall where he can give concerts and he does not believe in a season of two

CINCINNATI, Aug. 4.—John Robinson, the veteran showman, died at 8 o'clock this morning. He had been for some weeks in a critical condition. Mr. Robinson was more than 80 years of age, yet until within a short time, he maintained a remarkable degree of vigor. He has spent almost his whole life in the manage ment of circuses, being succeeded by his sons within the past few years. He had amassed a large fortune.

—Lenoir *Topic:* S. L. Patterson has a mule which was left on the roadside to die by the Federal army in April, 1865. Judy is over 30 years old and does good service yet.

—There are threatening times in Stevens county, Kansas, originating out of the killing of Sheriff Cross and five of his deputies. Everybody in the towns of Woodsdale and Hugotown is armed and ready for an attack, and business is at a complete standstill.

GEN. SHERIDAN DEAD

The Gallant Soldier Has Fought His Last Battle.

HEART FAILURE THE CAUSE.

A Sudden Collapse at 10:20 Sunday Evening—Mrs. Sheridan and the Children with Him to the End—The Physicians Hastily Summoned but They Could do Nothing.

NONQUITT, Mass., August 6.—General Philip H. Sheridan died at 10.15 last night. When the General left Washington he was considered by the army physicians who were in attendance and the local doctors who were occasionally called into consultation as in a precarious condition, and the voyage to Nonquitt was undertaken as a last resort. For the first eighteen days after his arrival the change of climate and surroundings worked a fictitious improvement, which the physicians eagerly seized upon to bulletin to the world as the normal and healthy stages of progress in his case which would lead to ultimate recovery.

The physicians themselves were either deceived in the progress of the patient or recognized that there was no hope of saving his life. Dr. Robert M. O'Reilly, who has been in charge of the case since the first attack, accompanied him to this place, but he remained only a few days. He returned to Washington, leaving only Drs. Matthews and Yarrow in charge.

GEN. PHILIP H. SHERIDAN.

A few days ago it became evident that the General was really retrograding instead of progressing. The reaction which had been occasioned by the change of climate, had been exhausted, and symptoms of rapid decline were noticed. Dr. O'Reilly was hastily summoned, and on his arrival acknowledged that the case was hopeless. He at once sent word to Dr. Pepper of the University of Pennsylvania, the specialist who had been called into the case when the General was at Washington and dissolution seemed imminent. It was, however, given out to the public that Dr. Pepper's visit was not occasioned by any alarming change in the general's condition.

It was believed by those who had followed the case closely that the General had been attacked with a sudden relapse, and that heroic methods were necessary to prolong his life. Colonel M. V. Sheridan, brother of the General, has been reticent about the condition of the patient since his arrival here, but yesterday he admitted that the General was in a bad way. This was really the first intimation which had come from the dead man's cottage of the serious condition of the General.

Throughout Saturday and Saturday night General Sheridan was attacked with those violent fits of coughing which alarmed his physicians in Washington, and in which, it was supposed, he would die. The physicians resorted to the use of oxygen to sustain life, and frequent applications were given him. They relieved him for a short time, but did not have the good effect which invariably followed their application when he was in Washington. Then the electric battery was called into requisition, and from its frequent use momentary good results were obtained.

The General grew weaker all through the day and night. The distressing, suffocating cough, which resembled a violent unsuccessful retching after vomiting, rather than an attempt to raise phlegm or clear the lungs, continued all day, growing more and more violent and alarming at each repetition. The frequency with which they occurred was a sure indication to the physicians that dissolution was at hand.

Throughout the night Drs. O'Reilly, Yarrow, Matthews and Pepper worked earnestly with the patient. The General's devoted wife was constantly at his side ministering to his wants under the direction of the physicians. The trained nurse from the Baltimore Convent and Colonel Mike Sheridan were also in constant attendance.

The success of the oxygen treatment on previous attacks buoyed up hope in the family, though it was evident to the physicians that the wonderful vitality and marvelous will power which had sustained the patient throughout his long siege at Washington were of no further avail. His vital forces were well nigh exhausted and his life spark about to be extinguished.

The distressing fact was broken to the family shortly after daylight. Mrs. Sheridan was the first informed that the General's life could not longer be spared, and that dissolution might occur at any moment. The physicians mostly feared the violent coughing spasms, as the effect of them on the heart was most alarming. Mrs. Sheridan received with composure the news, and exerted herself to make as comfortable as possible the last hours of her husband's life. The renewal of the coughing spells in the morning brought fresh alarm to the household. Mrs. Sheridan had summoned the four children, and they were brought into the sick room. Colonel Mike was also present, as were all the physicians. None of them left the chamber all through the day. At each successive attack of coughing the General grew weaker.

For seconds at a time his heart ceased to give evidence of pulsation, and again and again did the physicians believe that the last moment had arrived. Then there would be a feeble flutter and instantly the oxygen and electrical treatment would be renewed. The General was conscious up to within a few hours of his death. He had, however, lost the power of speech, and indicated by signs his desires.

Mrs. Sheridan sat at the bedside. Next to her was Col. Mike, and ranged around the bedside were the four children. At 9 o'clock the General grasped as if trying to cough. He was unsuccessful, and seemed to be awfully distressed at some internal attack which he could neither relieve nor indicate to the physicians that they might apply remedies.

He gradually sank into a stupor and remained unconscious to the end. Mrs. Sheridan held his hand and Dr. O'Reilly noted the fluttering pulsations of his heart.

They became weaker and weaker 10.15, when the heart ceased to beat fo and the life of the gallant General Army was ended in peace.

—A terrible accident occurred at a banging, at Columbus, Ohio, last Friday. The victim ascended the scaffold in evening ball costume. When the trap was sprung the strap came off his arms and he made desperate attempts to pull the rope from his neck. He died a terrible death.

—A disastrous fire occurred in Suffolk, Va., on Tuesday of last week, causing a loss of over $300,000.

—Extreme hot weather is reported in Northern Illinois, Southern Wisconsin and Missouri. Thermometer ranged from 92 to 105.

—In Halifax county, Va., a negro was taken out of jail and lynched on Thursday last, for assaulting a white lady.

—Clinton *Caucasian:* Listen! Mr. C. H. Johnson has a peach tree that is now ripening the third crop of peaches this year.

Right Against Wrong.
Cash Against Credit.

BEE HIVE

CASH STORE.

East Side of Court-House Square,

Next to Jacobs, the Clothier.

—WINSTON, N. C.—

Our Motto:—The best bottom values for the money down.

ANOTHER COMMON SENSE TALK TO THE WORKING MEN OF OUR COUNTRY.

KIND READER:—In these days of "trusts" and "combinations" among capitalists, manufacturers and merchants to wring from the working-men of our land unjust and extortionate profits on their productions, it is high time you were looking around for some means of protection, and we hail with pleasure the coming of labor clubs, farmers' alliances, &c., and the determination of so many to throw off the yoke of bondage, known as the credit system.

We want to congratulate the hundreds of farmers throughout the Piedmont section of our good old State, who have seen the dangers lurking in the credit system, and gone to work to rid themselves and neighbors of the abomination. This accursed system has long had a strong hold on our people, and it may seem hard to break its grip, but if you persevere you will not fail to win, and then you will be a happy, prosperous and free man, free to buy your goods where you please and of whom you please. And when you come across some time merchant who is all bound up with these combination manufacturers to charge you about 25 per cent. above an honest profit, you can assert your independence and give them the go by.

We don't believe in this way of giving one man in a town control of an article which enables him to name his own price and charge unjust profits. We believe in competition because it will regulate values, and is nothing but justice to a trading public. We believe that when a business hasn't merit enough in it to stand without being propped up by combinations it is a fraud and not worthy the patronage of a buying people.

We will make no agreement with any man or company of men to sell an article at a certain price. We believe in a fair and free fight, and if every man in town wants to sell DIXIE PLOWS or DOUGLASS' $3.00 shoes let him sell them, and let the house that can't stand the fire go down, be it us or any ony one else.

The following is an exact copy of a letter received by us from W. L. Douglas, manufacturer of Douglas' $3 shoes.

W. D. BAITY & SONS,
Winston, N. C.:

Gentlemen:—I am in receipt of an order from you for $3.00 Shoes. I would say that I have learned that you are advertising and selling my $3.00 Shoes for $2.50 per pair. This is contrary to my instructions, and as you did not sign and return to me the contract which I sent you I am obliged to return to you yonr order refused.

Yours, &c.,
W. L. DOUGLAS.

But we have Douglas' $3.00 Shoes and you can buy them at an honest profit.

Now, we want to ask the workingmen of this country what they think of this? Some one had reported us because we dared to sell for an honest profit. Some merchant and the manufacturer has agreed to try and run out all who are willing to sell for an honest profit, and have clear sailing to rake in your dollars. What do you think of it? A merchant in your own State and a Northern manufacturer combining to make you pay an unjust profit for an article! Is it not time to wake up and stand for your rights and those who help you?

We don't promise to give you goods. We sell for a profit; but are satisfied with a reasonable one. We spend nothin loafing, and never combine with any one to charge an unfair profit It is a duty you owe to yourselves to investigate our promises,—it costs you nothing. We cannot afford to deceive you. There are two interests we guard, our own and our customers, and we believe when we do this we have done our duty as merchants. We hold the reins of kinship and friendship over the pocketbook of no man. Buying and selling merchandise is business, and all things else are not to be counted when you go to spend your dollars, and you do yourself an injustice to buy of any one because you have been trading with him, or he is your kin.

Remember we ask no favoiitism or friendship. We believe in letting every tub stand upon its own bottom, and only ask your trade upon the claim of the best bottom values for the money down.

Don't forget that when in Winston your interests will be cared for by calling at the BEE HIVE.

Yours, against the old rotten system against combinations and unjust profits.

W. D. BAITY & SONS.

—GO TO—

ROSENBACHER & BRO'S

DRY GOODS STORE!

FOR BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING

—FROM A—

PAPER OF NEEDLES TO A SILK DRESS.

WE ARE SELLING:

Alamance Plaids worth 7 cents at 6 cents.
Sheeting worth 7 cents at 6 cents.
Beautiful Calico worth 7 cents at 5 cents.
Nice Calico worth 7 cents at 4 cents.
Worsted Dress Goods (wool) at 10 cents.
White Lawns worth 10 cents at 6 cents.
Figured Lawns worth 8 cents at 5 cents.
Ladies' Trimmed Hats worth $1.50 at 85 cents.
Good Suspenders at 5 and 10 cents.
Clocks as low as 85 cents.
A regular $1.50 Umbrella at 65 cents.

AND THOUSANDS OF OTHER BARGAINS.

ROSENBACHER & BROTHER.

—GO TO—

ROSENBACHER & BRO'S

SHOE AND HAT STORE!

$15 000 WORTH OF NEW SHOES JUST RECEIVED.

WE ARE SELLING:

A regular $3.00 Mens' Fine Shoe at $2.00.
A regular $2.00 Mens' Fine Shoe at $1.50.
A Fine Calf Boot at $1.50.
Mens' Fine Shoes worth $1.75 at $1.10.
Brogan Shoes worth $1.25 at 85 cents.
Ladies' Fine Button Shoes worth $2.00 at $1.00.
Ladies' Fine Lace Shoes worth $1.50 at 75 cents.
Ladies' Slippers worth 75 cents at 25 cents.
Mens' Slippers worth $1.00 at 40 cents.
Fine Fur Hats worth $2.00 at 99 cents.

AND THOUSANDS OF OTHER BARGAINS.

ROSENBACHER & BRO.

May 3rd, 1888—3m.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. N. H. MEDEARIS

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS,

WINSTON, N. C.

To the Readers of the People's Press:

The changes in trade that 22 years' experience and observation call to mind are many. Some seasons the demand was for cheap shoddy goods, and others for good goods. While some merchants catered for the Cheap John trade, and others tried to carry both shoddy and good goods so as to meet the wants of both classes, our policy was to handle only a good class of goods, buy them as low as money would buy them, and sell them for very small profits. This course has been very satisfactory to us, and our growing trade, coupled with the fact that thousands of the best citizens in the towns and all over the country have been our regular customers for years, is unmistakable evidence to our minds that our efforts have been appreciated. It is well known that we carry the largest stock and greatest variety of goods of any house in Western North Carolina. It has been our purpose all the while to get hold of the best goods made, in every line, adapted to the needs of our people, and we again call attention to some of our specialties as follows:—

Complete line Bay State Boots and Shoes

FOR MEN, BOYS, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

P. COX'S FINE SHOES

FOR LADIES, MISSES CHILDREN AND BOYS.

ZIEGLER'S FINE SHOES

FOR LADIES, MISSES, AND CHILDREN.

We have also large quantities of Shoes and Boots MANUFACTURED TO OUR OWN ORDER in Lynn and other towns in Massachusetts. We also carry a large stock of RUBBER SHOES.

HOLSTEIN MILLS' Cassimeres, Kerseys and Jeans, FRIES' Jeans, Kerseys, Cottonades, Cotton Yarns, Sheeting and Wool Rolls.

EAGLE & PHENIX'S Jeans, Cottonades, Tickings, Shirtings, Rope and Ball Sewing Cotton.

ELKIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S Jeans, Blankets and Knitting Yarns, L. B. & L. S. HOLT'S Plaids.

FERRIS' Hams, Boned Snow Flour, THE HAXALL-CRENSHAW CO.'S Flour, GALLEGO MILLS' Ship Stuff, WACHOVIA MILLS' Flour, Meal and Chop, N. K. FAIRBANKS & Co.'s Lard and Soaps, DIAMOND STATE Horse and Mule shoes, OLD DOMINION Nails, HAVEMEYER & ELDER'S Brands of Sugars, ISAAC A. SHEPPERD & CO.'S Excelsior Cook Stoves. The quality and reputation of the special goods mentioned speak for them.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS

On Meat, Coffee, Leather, Molasses, Rice, and all other Groceries. We sell all Staple Hardware, Wooden Ware, Tin Ware, Hollow Ware, Patent Medicines, Extracts, Spices, Window Glass, Putty, Oils, &c., at lowest prices.

We carry an elegant assortment of Men's and Boys' Fur, Straw and Wool Hats, Hosiery, Gloves, Suspenders, Dress Shirts, Gauze and Merino Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Handkerchiefs, &c.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS AND NOTIONS.

In this department we use one room of our large store exclusively for Ladies' Goods, and carry the best stock of any house in town—Cashmeres, Henrietta Cloths, Silks, Dress and Sack Flannels, Ginghams, Chambrys, Lawns, Prints, Satines, Plaids, a full line of Staple and Fancy Dress Goods of the Latest Styles, Trimmings, Gloves, Corsets, Hosiery, Jerseys, Cloaks, Shawls, Ribbons, Laces, &c.

HOMESTEAD Bleached Domestic, all leading brands of Bleached and Brown Domestics, Ten Quarter Sheeting, Tickings, Blankets, Linen and Damask Table Cloths, Oil Cloths, Lace Curtains, Body Brussels, Ingrain and a full line of Carpets and Straw Matting, Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Umbrellas, Parasols, &c.

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.

Our Wholesale Department is complete, and we are prepared to meet all legitimate competition in like quality of goods from all sources.

PRODUCE We buy Dried Fruits, Corn, Rye, Oats, Eggs, Beeswax, Hides, Feathers and all saleable produce and are headquarters in that line.

FERTILIZERS AND GRASS SEEDS.

The demand for the old reliable Star Brand Guano will be larger than ever for the wheat crop this fall, and we will be prepared to meet it. Grass seeds of all kinds in stock. We invite all to come and examine our goods and prices.

Yours Very Truly,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

Winston, N. C., Aug. 7, 1888.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—The weather is extremely warm all over the country.

—We learn that Edwin Meinung had a slight attack of paralysis.

—Miss Vest is now teaching school at Stony Ridge, Surry county.

—GAMES, at and below cost at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—Our Fire Company realized some $60 at their recent Promenade Concert.

—A Cleveland, Thurman and Fowle Club has been formed at Germanton, N. C.

—The Grand Encampment of the Knights Templar, was in session in Winston last week.

—An excursion of colored people will be run from Winston to Danville on the 20th inst.

—Robert Jenkins, of this place, has accepted a position in Ashcraft & Owens' drug store.

—The Farmers' Alliance will picnic at Mt. Tabor church, on the 4th Saturday in this month.

—We are pleased to learn that Willis Hall, Sr., who has been seriously indisposed, is improving.

—W. A. BAITY of the Bee Hive has just returned from New York, where he bought a large stock of goods. July 19–tf.

—Severe storms and rains in portions of the South Fork settlement, Lexington, Midway, and neighborhoods, last week.

A large Excursion from Durham arrived here at noon yesterday. A fine rain in the afternoon somewhat abated the heat.

—The Misses L. and A. Van Vleck returned home last Saturday, after a two weeks pleasant trip to the Pilot Mountain.

—Dr. Shaffner and family have returned from Blowing Rock.

W. T. Vogler and family have returned from Morehead City.

—At the recent Methodist District Conference held at Smithfield, Guilford county, some $700 to $800 were raised for the Trinity College Fund.

—The Bee Hive buys all kinds of dried fruit at market prices, and sells goods at popular Bee Hive prices. July 19–tf.

—Surviving Confederate soldiers of Davie county, have been invited to take part in the Masonic Picnic, to be held in Davie county, on the 23rd inst.

—The old saying about no rain during dog days does not hold good. Dogs days will not end for several weeks, yet there have been fine rains in many localities.

—There is a building boom in the two towns. The leading contractors have enough work on hand till next Spring. This is encouraging even in this hot weather.

—G. A. Warner, of Washington Territory, brother of J. A. Warner, of Winston, who left this county some forty-five years ago, for California, and visited a number of the extreme Western States, gave us a pleasant call on Thurday.

THE FIREWORKS were let off on Tuesday evening last. The distance and the warm weather prevented many from seeing the display. Quite a number of balloons were sent up.

—The Secretary of the Treasury has appointed the following storekeepers and guagers: David J. Hill, at Germanton; William Howard, at Salisbury; Robert L. Dickson, at Conrads; James B. Helm, at Lincolnton.

—One hundred hands commenced work this week on the Roanoke & Southern Railroad, at Cicero Tise's, a little north of Winston.

The Wilkesboro Railroad is pushing ahead, and the Mocksville road is in anticipation. Other roads in prospect.

—We have just received a large lot of Buist's fresh Turnip Seed, this year's crop. For sale at wholesale or retail by ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston. July 12–tf.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.—Register of Deeds, Capt. D. P. Mast, issued 21 marriage licenses during the month of July, to the following persons:

Jacob T. Smith to Ida A. Beekman, J. S. Hege to Addie Lloyd, Wm. R. Elliott to Mary I. Coble, Frank Myers to Alice Charles, John Holt to Lavinia Hunnicutt, Adam Dismuke to Lucy A. Harrison, E. N. Sink to Bessie Stimpson, Jacob A. Burton to Emma May Charles, Henry Lee to Siloam E. Woolen, Sandy Miller to Louisa Beck, Aaron W. Culler to Mary E. Cox, D. S. Lehman to Mary T. Hauser, Allen Neal to Della Dalton, Frank Brewer to Minnie Lashmit, Yancey Simpson to Mary Petree, J. M. Hasten to Dora Stafford, Henry C. Hooper to Lucetia M. Crater, Green Scales to Lizzie Penn, John H. Stafford to Maggie N. Thompson, J. W. Jenkins to Jane Berge, A. W. Jones to Victoria E. Berge.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Aug 4, 1888:

Ladies.

Mrs. C. Barnard, Miss J. E. Long, Miss M. J. Mann, Mary Spaugh.

Gentlemen.

Mr. John Hanes, William Hoston, Henry H. Lovett, William H. Wright.

Persons calling for these letters should say *Advertised*, and are required to pay 1c. for each letter.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

GREAT EXCITEMENT!!

Spring Stock of SHOES being sold at ruinous low prices, and Fall Stock of BOOTS and SHOES coming in all, at the same time at C. R. WELFARE'S. July 19–3t.

—Ice Cold Lime and Lemonade, Milk Shakes, Malto, Mexican Sherbert, Kidwell's Cream, &c., &c., at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C. July 12–tf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Glorious "Carolina Beach."

You step on board the steamer Sylvan Grove at Wilmington and soon begin gently to glide down the Cape Fear River. A cheerful crowd of holiday seekers surrounds you, and you are pleased even here, as was our lot, to meet with a well known face from your home far up the country. The captain comes and collects the fares, 50 cents for the round trip including some railroad traveling, giving you a large red ticket by which you may return on any day during the season. The river soon widens out immensely, the rippling of the waters and the strong, cool breeze, which now meets you and in which you already perceive some of the salt from the ocean are delightful after the hot city. Having gone down the river some 12 miles, the steamer lays by at a landing stage on the eastern bank and the passengers all stream out, stepping at once into the open summer cars of a railroad train which stands ready and after a few minutes glides off on its smooth, level tract through pinewoods and over perfectly level, sandy country a mile or two, when all at once we arrive in sight of the great Atlantic Ocean, stopping close to the new hotel on Carolina Beach. This Beach extends to the North for 10 miles, i. e. up to Masonboro Inlet, beyond which the name changes to Wrightsville Beach. To the South the Beach extends 7 miles, making the whole length of Carolina Beach 17 miles. At the Southern end the boundary is made by the so-called "Rocks," an immense stone dam one mile in length and of great solidity and depth, built by the Government in order to stop up the eastern Inlet into Cape Fear River, to deepen its southern outlet and to prevent the incoming of hostile ships.

To describe by words the beauty and all the charms of this Beach, would be as difficult as to give to any one, who has never seen a rose, by words a conception of its beauty and fragrance.

As to those who have elsewhere enjoyed a stay on the seashore, a few remarks will suffice for them to understand why I consider this Carolina Beach unsurpassed by any Beach, as indeed it certainly is the finest that I myself have ever seen. That inland water, called "The Sound" which is peculiar to almost the whole coast of North Carolina, widening out at two parts into large inland seas, the Pamlico and Albemarle Sounds, but otherwise running as a narrow strip of a lagoon inside the coast, just here comes to its end. Many a time have we paddled about in a boat on this quiet sound or taken a bath in the bathing house erected in it. The Beach itself, as far as the eye can reach, and indeed very much further, consists of the finest, whitest sand possible, no where very loose, but rather firm, especially as far as where the waves at high water can reach it. The slope down into the sea is exceedingly gentle and gradual every where so that you could go out into the water very far, if you like to do so, and not be out of your depth. The surf waves are rather strong and high at some parts; right before the Hotel and near about they are moderate, though strong and high enough for any taste. The water as clear as crystal, but such the sea is every where—the glorious sea, the beloved sea! Well could I always understand the feelings of those famous 10,000 Greeks, who made their great retreat from the plains of Babylon northward, when after untold labors and dangers in a hostile country, at last on some ridge of the Taurus mountains they came in sight of the sea once more, and they broke out into a deafening shout of joy—The Sea—O the Sea!

It was our happy lot this year to spend 5 full days on this Sea Beach. Our accommodations were simply excellent, the meals very good,—of course much fish, clam-soup, clam fritters, crabs, etc., in the menu every day,—while for a dwelling we had not less than a whole small house, well furnished with several rooms, a porch and before us the bathing house in the sound and a good boat attached to it, always ready for use. The charges were remarkably moderate. Of course, not every visitor can expect to have exactly the same accommodations,—though he is sure to be made well satisfied. The only drawback with us, which however, to ourselves, who are fond of walking, was no drawback at all,—was that we had from the dining room a 10 minutes walk to our dwelling. Those who get quarters at the hotel have hardly a step to walk neither for meals nor for their bath.

I have met a good many parties, enthusiastic for Carolina Beach; I will mention only one, Mr. Jos. H. Stockton, of Salem, who entirely shares my views as regards the superiority of the said place.

By next year the accommodations will be very much enlarged and increased by the company who owns and controls the railroad, the steamer and the hotel. For, that this Beach is destined to become the one great seaside resort of North Carolina and probably of many other States besides, there can be no doubt,—except, if like so many things in this country, this Beach has to stand by means of *"influence"* instead of being permitted to stand on its *merits*.

There is a story connected with this beach. I heard it only in Wilmington, though the heroine of it was nobody less than our excellent and kind hostess, the wife of Capt. Bache, with whom we boarded, as there was no room at the hotel. Some 30 years ago, a young man of Quaker parentage, emigrated from Pennsylvania to North Carolina. He was a jeweller and watchmaker, and settled in the Eastern part of the State, living at Edenton, and later on at Little Washington. There he got married and raised a family. When his children were yet very young, he resolved to change his abode for Wilmington. His wife was to go by railroad, whilst he, with his daughter, some 12 years old, and a boy, still younger, determined to travel in an open boat. They got near to the mouth of the Cape Fear, but there they were seized by a strong current which was fain to carry their boat to destruction. The man labored hard on the oars, but his strength now became utterly exhausted. He threw his oars into the boat and gave himself and his children up for lost. Then his young daughter snatched the oars, gave to the boat quite a different direction and partly by what the world calls a lucky chance, in greatest part by her indomitable pluck, at last succeeded in bringing the boat on shore. They reached the sand about where now stands the hotel of Carolina Beach. The father was hardly able to realize his being saved,—when at last he did so, he staid about the beach for several days, mostly in prayer. He soon found his way to Wilmington, where he still resides carrying on his trade. He eventually bought large tracts of land along the same beach, and seeing its wonderful adaptation for a seaside resort, stirred up a wider interest and sold a large portion of his land to the Company who are now doing their best to make the place of easy access and inviting for strangers.

His daughter, the same who played such a prominent part in the related events, married a young Norwegian sea-captain, who now with her, tired of a roving life, keeps a dining room and boarding house on the same beach, close to the hotel.

It was with them we stayed and with whom we got very well acquainted. On every shell, every plant, every sea animal, every new phenomenon, the wife would be able to give a satisfactory account, though she never told us the story of her own bravery.

While walking from our cottage to the dining room, we were always surprized at seeing on some fields endless fragments of oysters for whose coming here in such quantities we could not account. On inquiry we heard from our hostess that it is supposed the Indians in olden times used to come to the southern end of the Sound for their winter quarters,—living to their hearts' content on oysters, with which the Sound is even now well stocked.

The crowds coming daily to the beach are considerable, 600 persons on the last day when we were there. The train and the steamer run twice each day both ways,—the first train coming in at 11 a. m.,—the last one leaving the beach at 6 p. m. So every day till 11 a. m., and after 6 p. m., those who stay on the beach, have a very quiet and peaceful time, a time to collect one's thoughts, to drink in the beautiful sea breeze and to gather strength of body and mind for the labors of another year.

We had the pleasure to meet quite a number of persons whom we knew,—we got pleasantly acquainted with a great many others whom we had never met and shall perhaps never meet again—for the *Sea*—as it unites all countries and is altogether cosmopolitan, seems to be also well adapted for drawing all minds together, who meet on its shores.

We truly consider this little journey of ours which took in all 8 days—as our second honey moon—the first one was spent in 1866 on board the Steamer Shannon en route from England to the West Indies.

L. B. WURRESCHKE.

Waughtown Items.

Considerable demand for wagons.

Weather extremely warm and are suffering for rain.

Geo. E. Nissen & Co., have just filled the second order for carts, for Roanoke and Southern Railroad.

Lightning struck a tree near J. C. Spach's shops, on the 4th inst. Some of the hands were stunned very much, though not seriously.

Shelly Swaim who has been at home sick for several weeks, will return to Raleigh, where he is employed by W. H. Wetmore & Co, and has been for some time. J. W. Witherington will go with Shelly.

Wm. M. Nissen is having a nice time in California. He writes for a few boxes of cigars. Says 12½ cents is too steep for one smoke.

M. D. Smith has sold his land to Wm. Thomas, who is a son-in-law of Ed. Rominger. There is a good stone quarry on the land.

Miss Jennie Stafford is spending some of her pleasant days with her sister, Mrs. Geo. E. Nissen.

Mrs. M. E. Teague and children are on a visit to Rockingham county.

John H. Sink and wife attended Pilot Mountain Association.

Wm. E. Nissen, (son of C. F.) starts to Oak Ridge school this week. P.

MARRIED.

In Davidson county, July 22nd, Andrew J. Beck to Miss Ida H. Hepler.

In Davidson county, E. P. Mendenhall to Miss Gealia Hanner.

DIED.

Near Clemmonsville, July 22nd, John York. Also on the 24th, B. Brown.

At the residence of his father, in Tennessee, Prof. T. L. Norwood, formerly connected with the Bingham School, in this State.

Prof. Norwood was well and favorably known in this community, having married Miss Carrie Bahnson. She died several years since, and her remains repose in our beautiful "God's Acre."

In Bethania, on the 27th inst., Thomas B. Lash, Esq., aged 81 years.

Mr. Lash was a brother of the late W. A. and I. G. Lash, and with the latter in early life engaged extensively in farming, grist milling and the manufacture of cigars and smoking tobacco in his native town, Bethania. Though of a retiring disposition by nature, he nevertheless took a deep interest in public matters, and was a christian gentleman in every respect. He will be missed in the community and the sympathies of his numerous friends are with the bereaved family.

At Poindexter, July 25th, Miss Jane Turner, aged 70 years.

In this place, Aug. 6th, Grover Lee Allred, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Allred, aged 11 months and 5 days.

In South Fork Township, August 1st, Sophrona Kimel, widow of the late Barny Kimel, aged 60 years, 4 months and 10 days.

A TAX OF $200 A HEAD.

Congressman Oates Believes that Would Check Immigration.

"AMERICA FOR AMERICANS."

Restricted Immigration May Become an Important Issue of the Campaign—What a Prominent Contractor has to Suggest for Remedial Legislation—Horrors of the Padrone System.

WASHINGTON, August 5.—It is by no means certain that the result of the Congressional investigation of immigration which is to be resumed at New York to-morrow will be as barren of results as the Congressional investigation too often is. A tremendous pressure is felt here on the immigration question from almost every section of the country. The labor organizations do not seem to have formulated any definite policy but in a general way they of course favor the restriction of immigration. As an example of the lengths to which some would be willing to go Mr. Oates of the Immigration Investigation Committee believes that a tax of $200 should be placed upon every immigrant arriving; that the time of residence before citizenship should be increased; that the applicant for citizenship should be able to read and write in English, and that it would be advisable to abolish Castle Garden.

The centralization of public interest on the tariff question and reduction of the surplus helps along the "America for Americans" cry and should the demand for a direct protection to labor be made an issue by workingmen Mr. Oates believes restriction of immigration may figure as an important political issue, if not in this campaign in the next.

NEW YORK, August 5.—Heman Clark, of the firm of O'Brien & Clark, contractors, says that firm has had about 5,000 Italians in its employ for several years. The evil of the question is that the Italians mortgage everything to the agents in Italy. Big corporations make their contracts there. Most of the laborers pay the padrone 10 cents, and as the latter hold mortgages on the poor fellows houses in Italy the dread of having their families sent adrift in the Old World keeps the men under the control of the padrones.

"The United States and Italian governments," said Mr. Clark, "should pass laws to abolish this padrone system and make it a crime to buy men body and soul. All people should have the same freedom in labor. Sometimes I call some of the more intelligent Italians together and try to make them tell me about this contract business. As soon as the padrone finds it out the men I have spoken to are taken from the work.

"But these men are good workmen," he continued. "They are willing to do all they can and never strike. They are never sulky or impudent. In fifteen years' experience with them I have never had any trouble. They don't steal. True they fight among themselves, but not with outsiders. They fight among themselves because there is no hanging in Italy, and they don't all know the laws here. If one man kills another at home, they say it only means six months or a year in jail. Though they are great wine drinkers at home, I have rarely seen a drunken Italian laborer on my work. I have often asked them why they do not go to church. They say that in Italy the church is free, and that here they are expected to pay, and consequently they don't go.

"I say that these Italians are good men to do our drudge work. In 1870 and 1875 all the laborers nearly were Irishmen. Now the Irishmen are the bosses of divisions, sections and gangs, and the Italians are the laborers. The advent of the Italian really benefitted the Irishmen. There are now nearly as many Irishmen on the railroads and engineering work as bosses as there were of laborers in 1870 and 1875. The Italians are getting smart, and they will rise, and perhaps the Chinese may take their places as drudges in the times to come."

Special Treasury Agent Hollohan, in pursuance of instructions from Collector Magone, Aug. 5, has dispatched three men to Bridgeport, Montgomery county, Penn., to hunt up and bring back Albert Bedford, the English mechanic who arrived here on the City of Rome last Thursday.

It was thought that Bedford came here under contract to work in the worsted spinning mill of Joseph Lees of Bridgeport. He asserted that no contract existed between himself and Lees, so he was allowed to land.

Congressman Gunther, of the Investigating Committee now at work here on the irregularities of immigration at this port, learned that many of the large manufactories here employ regular agents abroad to procure and send mechanics to this country.

It was his intention to see Bedford and question him closely on this subject, but Bedford fled, leaving the Congressman minus the prospective information.

ALBANY, August 5.—Talks with Italians in this city show that nearly all of them have been the victims of the most villainous schemes. The laborers tell of the flaring posters displayed in their native villages, and how, when they had got the notion of emigrating into their heads, they were led to believe they were coming to "a land of wealth and plenty," from which they could soon return to Italy to live in comfort.

The emigration agency advanced each person $6 in money and paid $21 more for a ticket to New York. In return for the $27 each Italian agreed to pay $80 in instalments. Upon their arrival in New York they passed into the hands of another agent, who engaged to find them work for $5 apiece. They paid their car fare to this city under his directions. After working a very few days they had been informed that their services were no longer wanted.

The idle men can neither read nor write. They do know, however, that they have been duped. Two men here they point out as cooperating with New York agents.

How the Ball Clubs Stand.

The base-ball clubs in the National League and the American Association, including games played on August 5, stand as follows:

LEAGUE.	Won.	Lost.	ASSOCIATION.	Won.	Lost
New York	62	28	St. Louis	53	27
Chicago	48	32	Brooklyn	52	31
Detroit	47	32	Athletic	49	36
Philadelphia	38	40	Cincinnati	49	31
Boston	37	45	Baltimore	38	46
Pittsburg	33	40	Louisville	30	51
Indianapolis	31	48	Cleveland	30	50
Washington	29	50	Kansas City	23	56

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Prices at the Close of Business on Saturday Afternoon.

Chic. & Northwest..... 113⅜
Chic. Burl'n & Quincy..... 115⅛
Del. Lack. and West..... 135⅜
Lake Shore..... 95⅜
Missouri Pacific..... 78
N. J. Cent..... 83½
New York Central..... 107
New York Lake Erie & West..... 26⅝
New York & New England..... 44⅜
Philadelphia & Reading..... 64⅜
Pac. Mail..... 37⅜
St. Paul..... 72⅜
Union Pacific..... 59⅜
Western Union..... 80⅜
Oil..... 84⅜

WHEAT, 96⅝; CORN, 53⅜; OATS, Ungraded, mixed, 30⅜; FLOUR, patents, $4.60@$5.00; extra $3.50@$4.75; LARD $8.60; BUTTER, creamery, 18@21; dairy, 17@19; CHEESE, cream 6@7½; skim, 2@5; Eggs, 17@18.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

JOHN H. SINK,

AT WAUGHTOWN, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand and sells at the lowest prices:

Dry Goods and Notions,
Fancy Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Hardware, &c., &c.

Indeed nearly everything usually kept in a general store,—and on Flour, Ship-Stuff, Chop, Meat, Sugar, Oil and Molasses, he is the leader in Waughtown, and makes good

Coffee, Sugar, Cigars and Tobacco A SPECIALTY.

He also sells Dr. Howard's Celebrated Family Medicines, and a full line of other Family Medicines; give him a call and you will be sure to get 100 cents worth of goods for every Dollar you pay to him.

John is an honest boy and will certainly do you right "just as he has always been doing." Also whenever you want to build go to John and he will sell you LUMBER as low as the lowest.

YOU CAN GET

A beautiful Register (illustrated) of OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE and BUSINESS COLLEGE telling all about that celebrated school

FREE.

You should do this if you contemplate patronizing any school next year. Prepares for

TEACHING, for BUSINESS, or for COLLEGE.

219 Students last year. This School is finely located in the Piedmont region of N. C. (near Greensboro, where good board can be had low.) It has splendid buildings, fine study halls, and elegantly furnished Society Halls, beautiful Chapel, and is completely equipped. One of the few first-class High Schools in the South. Address

J. A. & M. H. HOLT,
Oak Ridge, N. C.

July 12—3t.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA,

CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

The next session begins August 30th. Tuition reduced to $30 a half year. Poor students may give notes. Faculty of fifteen teachers. Three full courses of study leading to degrees. Three short courses for the training of business men, teachers, physicians and pharmacists. Law School fully equipped.

Write for catalogue to

HON. KEMP. P. BATTLE,
President.

No. 27—4t.

Tobacco Flues!

AT THE

BIG COFFEE POT

ARE THE

BEST IN THE MARKET.

We have selected our sheet iron from a number of samples and would respectfully say that we believe we have the

TOUGHEST IRON

this year than ever before.

We cannot lead in low prices as every one sells at the same, but we can and will

LEAD IN QUALITY

BOTH OF IRON AND WORK.

WE HAVE A

SOLID REPUTATION ON FLUES

and we always strive to improve it.

GIVE US A CALL.

Thanking you for your past liberal patronage.

Very Respectfully,

W. O. SENSEMAN & CO.,

Main St., SALEM, N. C.

No. 30—1y.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of Daniel A. Reich, deceased, late of Forsyth county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of July, 1889, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

WM. M. REICH, *Adm'r.*,
of Daniel A. Reich.

This 11th day of July, 1888—30–6w.

SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY,

SALEM, N. C.

HEALTHFUL LOCATION; BEAUTIFUL grounds; ample buildings with comfortable study parlors; sleeping alcoves; bathing rooms; well graded and advanced course of study; special schools in Music, Art, Languages and Commercial studies; refined home-life, with good Christian training; special care of the individual pupil; eighty-four years of continuous experience and more than 6,000 Alumnæ. Send for Catalogue and circulars.

LAND SALE.

BY virtue of a Mortgage Deed to me executed by Daniel Dry and wife and John Dry and registered in Book 5, page 276–7, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Forsyth county, on

Saturday, 11th Day of August, 1888, at 1 o'clock, P. M.,

on the premises in Lewisville, I will expose to sale at public auction for cash, a tract of land of

55 ACRES,

on which is a good dwelling and outbuildings and good orchard.

Title in fee will be made to the purchaser immediately on payment of purchase money.

L. C. LAUGENOUR,
Mortgagee.

July 4th, 1888—5t.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat	$0 75 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel	70 to 00
Oats, " "	45 to 00
Rye, " "	00 to 80
Barley, per bushel	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 00 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 50
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white) " "	0 85 to 0 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 00
Pork	7 to 8
Lard	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 08
" Hams,	10 to 12
Green Apples, per bushel	0 40 to 0 00
Eggs	10 to 12
Butter, per pound	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	4 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 20
Flax Seed, per bushel	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel	60 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound	2 to 0 08
Chickens	15 to 20
Hay	45 to 50

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 4.00 to $5.00
" Medium,	6.00 to 7.00
" Good,	10.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	15.00 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,	6.00 to 7.00
" Medium,	8.00 to 10.00
" Good,	12.00 to 14.00
Cutters.—Good,	20.00 to 25.00
" Fine,	30.00 to 40.00
Wrappers.—Common	20.00 to 25.00
" Medium,	00.00 to 00.00
" Good,	30.00 to 35.00
" Fine,	45.00 to 60.00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries, free from seed, well dried	10c
Blackberries, well dried,	6c
Whortleberries, well dried,	5c
Raspberries, well dried,	12 to 13c
Damson plums, free from seed,	5c
Bright quarter apples, well dried,	3c
Bright sliced apples, well dried,	3 to 8c
Fancy sliced apples, well dried,	4 to 4½c
Extra fancy sliced apples, well dried,	5c.
Half peaches, unpeeled, free from seed,	43
Bight peeled peaches,	7 to 8c
Fancy peeled peaches,	10 to 11c
Extra fancy peeled peaches,	12 to 18c

POMONA HILL NURSERIES.

POMONA, N. C.

TWO AND A HALF MILES WEST OF GREENSBORO.

The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 100 feet of the office. Salem trains make regular stops twice daily each way.

Those interested in fruit and fruit growing, are cordially invited to inspect this, the

Largest Nursery

in the State, and one of the largest in the South. Stock consists of

Apples, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Plums, Japanese Persimmons,
Apricots, Nectarines, Mulberries,
Quince, Grape, Figs,
Raspberries, Gooseberries, Currants,
Pie Plant, English
Walnuts, Pecans, Chestnuts, Strawberries, Roses,
Evergreens, Shade Trees, &c., &c

All the new and rare varieties, as well as the old ones which my new Catalogue for 1888 will show.

Give your order to my authorized agent or order direct from the nursery.

Correspondence Solicited.

Descriptive Catalogue free to all applicants.

Address

J. VAN. LINDLEY,
POMONA, GUILFORD CO., N. C.

Reliable salesmen wanted in every county. A good paying commission will be given.

April 15, 1888—tf.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

THE FIRST TUSSEL

—FOR—

SPRING TRADE

Our stock is in perfect shape, and we are anxious for your trade. We have a

SUPERB LINE OF

CHOICE GOODS,

comprising 40 different patterns of

GINGHAMS.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF

WHITE GOODS.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

CASHMERES, BROCADES,

—AND OTHER—

DRESS GOODS.

Give us an early call, and carefully inspect our stock before purchasing.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE.

CLINARD & BROOKES.

Salem, N. C., March 15—tf.

The Weekly News & Observer.

The Weekly News and Observer is a long ways the best paper ever published in North Carolina. It is a credit to the people and to the State. The people should take a pride in it. It should be in every family. It is an eight page paper, chock full of the best sort of reading matter, news, market reports, and all that. You cannot afford to be without it. Price, $1.25 a year. We will furnish the Weekly News and Observer until January 1st, 1889, for $1. Send for sample copy. Address

NEWS AND OBSERVER CO.,
Raleigh, N. C.

GET THE OLD ORIGINAL

WAUGHTOWN WAGONS

THE W. E. SPACH WAGON!

MADE BY

J. C. SPACH,

Shops at Waughtown,

P. O. SALEM, N. C.

Runs as Easy as the Easiest Running Wagon in North Carolina!

The subscribers offer a fine lot of Wagons, made in their unsurpassed style and finish, at REDUCED PRICES. These wagons have been favorably known for 45 years, and always give satisfaction. They are carefully and substantially made by

HAND-WORK ALONE!

(As other reliable shops did in establishing their reputation and will continue to make them so.) They employ the best workmen and use the very best material. Have now on hand timber 3 years ahead and expect to make better wagons than ever. Remarkable for light draft, durability and general excellence of finish. Will use the best Pennsylvania Iron, and by working at the bench themselves can warrant their wagons well made. They have their own saw mills and take none but the best timber for wagons. Will work no more apprentices. All kinds of wagon lumber and country produce taken in exchange for work. Their wagons are lighter than any other of the same capacity, a big item on bad roads. Their steel skeins are of best make and never break.

They make over one wagon per day, and can ship promptly. They make the Box Bed Wagon as cheap as the Western Wagon, and make the plantation lock on running gear, which cannot be found on Western Wagons. Were awarded a Diploma at Exposition of 1884. Steel skeins nothing extra, and steel tire $2.50 extra only. Why not buy their wagons.

WAGONS ALWAYS ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER.

Thankful for past favors they solicit a continuance of the same. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular. Where they go they call for more.

JOHN C. SPACH, Agent, Waughtown, N. C.

July 26, 1888—tf.

W. T. CARTER & CO.,

NORTH EAST CORNER COURT HOUSE SQUARE, WINSTON, N. C.

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

SELL GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

—AGENTS FOR—

G. OBER & SONS CO'S

Special Compound for Tobacco! Reliable in its Manufacture!

Special attention given to the manufacture of every pound. Standard just the same. Quick in its action. Profitable in its results. Has been used successfully by the farmers of Virginia and North Carolina for 30 years. By proper cultivation, care and management, it insures you a crop of FINE YELLOW TOBACCO. Try it this year if you want a crop of GOLDEN BRIGHT TOBACCO. None better on the market. We refer you to thousands of planters who have used it year after year. Call on

W. T. CARTER & CO., WINSTON.

May 3, 1888—3m.

BEVAN, THE JEWELER,

55 MAIN ST., WINSTON, N. C.

HAS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF LADIES AND Gents fine

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

WATCH CHAINS, CHARMS, SOLID GOLD RINGS, and a variety of other jewelry too numerous to mention. Also extensive line of one and 8 day CLOCKS.

GOLD, SILVER, STEEL AND RUBBER SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

to suit everybody. GOLD AND SILVER HEAD and other style of WALKING CANES.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY,

skillfully repairde and warranted. Engraving neatly executed.

April 12, 1888—9m.

D. D. SCHOULER'S

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

—All Goods Away Marked Down.—

FINE ASSORTMENT

Spring Wraps.

LARGE JOB LOT

LADIES BOUCLE JERSEYS.

Big drive in all Silk Ribbons.

2,000 yards Cloth in remnants.

Best line Ladies and Gents Underwear at cost.

Feathers, Hat Ornaments, Ladies Fine Felt Hats, Hat Trimmings, Fine Shoes, newest style, Gossameres, Blankets. Shawls, &c.

Ostrich Tips, 50 cents a bunch.

Wings, 5 cents each.

Birds, 10 cents each.

Ladies Felt Hats 25 cents each.

Mens' Shoes, in 7s and 8s only, at half price.

Men's and Boys' Clothing in great variety.

Men's, and Boys' Hats and Caps.

Musical Instruments.

Best quality of Violin Strings.

600 yards of remnant Cloths, 1 and 2 yard lengths, 25c. per yard.

1,500 yards remnant Cloths, 2½ to 10 yard lengths, at 33⅓ per yard.

D. D. SCHOULER,
Next door to Postoffice,
Winston, N. C.

April 1888—tf.

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WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

A Dressmaker's Tuck.

A smart dressmaker not only learns to round a bust, but she can so deftly pad the sleeves that when the wrist is seen it seems only the slender termination of a plump arm. The gown of a thin girl in New York, one who has the reputation of being a singularly good figure, suggests a quilt heavily wadded more than anything else. Back, hips, sleeves and bust are all the result of clever workmanship. And it is so clever that tailor-made gowns are defiantly worn by this girl, and the most critical clubmen find no flaw in the outlines of her figure.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Women of World-Wide Fame.

The Circassian beauty is a young woman with dark, piercing eyes and kinky hair, standing out straight around her head like an electrified mop. Such a beauty may do very well for a side-show, but she would soon drop down to the ordinary were she to bang her hair in front and do it up in a pug behind.

Cleopatra's loveliness undoubtedly made a great impression upon both Marc Anthony and Cæsar, but if the Queen of Egypt was like the rest of her race, as shown on tablets, tomb and monolith, she was a lithe, brown creature, with slits for eyes, a decidedly pendulous nose and thick turned-out lips.

According to Flaxman's designs—and he was a most conscientious student—Helen of Troy had a long nose, ending in a good deal of a tip and running down in a straight line from her forehead. Yet by Menelaus and Paris, and, indeed, by the entire Trojan and Greek nations, she was considered one of the handsomest women of the age.

Queen Elizabeth had red hair—not the gorgeous Titian red, but an out an out carroty red; Catherine, of Russia, had green eyes; Lady Jane Grey had a long, thin neck, while Lucretia Borgia had scarcely any neck at all. Even such an expert as burly King Harry seemed to have no fixed standard. Look, for instance, at his various choices. Anne Boleyn was a simpering girl, while Catharine Parr was a mature, strongly featured woman, and both Jane Seymour and Katharine of Aragon appear to have been ladies of commonplace appearance. —*Rosclef.*

Knitting.

The art of knitting is more modern than the kindred art of netting, though still so ancient that no one knows just where or when it had its origin. Antiquarians are divided in their opinions on this point, some believing it to have originated in Scotland and thence introduced into France, while others affirm that this work is Spanish in origin. It is probable, however, that we moderns have received our knowledge of the art from the Spaniards, and they in turn from the Arabs, the clever people to whom the world owes so many inventions.

It was first known in England during the reign of Henry VIII, who wore woolen hose, according to history, and later had some silk ones sent him from Spain. In a rare collection of the acts of Edward VI, is one which, among other articles of wearing apparel, are specified "knitte hose, knitte petticoats, knitte gloves and knitte sleeves." In 1561 Queen Elizabeth was greatly pleased, it is said, with a gift of a pair of black silk stockings, and declared that hereafter she would wear no other kind. Meanwhile, the art must have been making great advances in other lands, for in in 1527 the French knitters formed themselves into a corporation styled the "Communante des maitres Bonneliers ou Tricot," and chose St. Fiacre for their patron saint. To-day knitting is a well-nigh universal art. The Germans, who are the best knitters on the continent, make every possible variety of garment with their own industrious hands.

A German girl or woman is never seen, in waking hours, without her knitting, and the Russian, Breton, and some other European peasantry, are not far behind in this respect. The Turkish women are also well versed in the art, as may be seen by the gay fezzes worn by the men and boys of that country, which headgear is first knitted, then dyed and blocked into shape. No knitting in beauty of texture exceeds that done by the peasantry of the Shetland Islands.

English and German women have never neglected this branch of industry, but with our people a generation ago everything ran into machine work, which in knitting can never be compared with hand work, neither in strength nor durability.

In the colonial days, Martha Washington always received her callers, holding a piece of knitting in her hands, and when seated conversing with them, kept time to her talking with the needles.—*Yankee Blade.*

Fashion Notes.

Black lace toilets are as popular as ever.

Red is the color of the passing moment.

Rubies are among the most stylish jewels.

The fashionable parasol is almost invariably striped. Some very pretty ones are covered with expensive lace.

Roman sash ribbons are used in trimming hats for young girls, this season, with a full bow made on the side.

Velvet cuffs, collars, revers and sashes of velvet are used in the cotton satteens and gingham costumes this season.

Smocked or tucked blouses of light surah or China silk and of wash fabrics are popular and pretty for house wear.

Gowns of Turkey red cotton, trimmed with ficelle gray or ecru laces, make pretty country suits for morning wear.

Lace nets in all sorts of colors, dotted with gold and silver, are very stylish for bonnets, and have a very light, cool effect.

Some light summer dresses have elbow sleeves edged with embroidery, and intended to be worn with very long sleeves.

Oatmeal cloth trimmed with velveteen or corduroy or corderine makes a pretty mountain, seaside or traveling suit. It should be made in severely plain style with no ribbon or lace thereon.

How a Mule Got Over a Fence.

One of the clerks in the Orphans' Court, Baltimore, is responsible for the following: "He was out riding on the Catonsville road, and in a passing a field where two horses and a mule were grazing he saw that they had cropped the grass very short. In the next field was a fine crop of timothy, and the mule was standing by the rail fence eyeing the feed very wistfully. In a minute the mule had made up his mind, and placing his nose deliberately under the top rail he lifted it out, reducing the height that much. He then jumped or tried to jump over, but got stuck with his fore feet in the clover patch and his hind feet on the other side. Then one of the horses very deliberately backed up, and letting fly his heels planted them squarely on the mule, landing him clean over into the clover patch. The two horses followed in the gap thus made, and all three went to browsing, apparently well satisfied."—*Baltimore American.*

A Stroke of Luck.

Landlady (of fashionable boarding-house, to applicant)—"Have you children, Madam?"

Applicant—"No; I had a little boy, but he died last summer."

Landlady—"You are very fortunate, for we never take children."—*Life.*

CURIOUS FACTS.

A cubit is two feet.

"Cluck!" is the restaurant name for a fresh egg.

Measure 209 feet on each side and you will have a square acre within an inch.

William George, of Long Pine, Neb., has just died of glanders caught from a favorite horse.

Burlington, N. J., proudly claims more widows to the square yard than any other city in these United States.

According to one estimate Indian corn during growth draws from the soil thirty-six times its own weight of water.

The first slave labor within the present limits of the United States was that employed at the founding of St. Augustine, Fla., in 1565.

A homing pigeon released at Liberty, Va., reached its home in West Philadelphia, a distance of 295½ miles, within five hours and nine minutes.

The second church bell brought to this continent still rings at the First Congregational Church at Hartford, Conn. The first church bell brought to this country rang in Virginia.

Daniel Freeman took the first homestead pre-empted in the United States January 1, 1863. The land is five miles west of Beatrice, Neb., and Mr. Freeman still lives on it.

Nut culture is beginning to attract more attention in Georgia. One man has more than one thousand pecan trees planted and as many English walnuts now just coming into bearing.

Small amounts of the old postal currency continue to be offered for redemption at the New York Sub-Treasury. The amount still unredeemed is $15,000,000, but most of it is doubtless worn out or destroyed.

A farmer in Gratiot County, Mich., plowed up a fifty-pound cannon ball the other day. There is no record of any battle having been fought in that vicinity, and the people are wondering where the big cannon ball came from.

Peter Buckman, a young lad in St. Cloud, Minn., breaks a bone every time he falls. His bones are so brittle as to snap under the slightest blow, and although only six years old he has sustained sixteen fractures of the arms and legs.

The gem yield of North Carolina was enriched a fortnight ago by the discovery of two splendid emeralds at the Hiddenite Mines. One of the crystals weighs seventy carats and the other eighty, and they will yield several hundred dollars' worth of jewels.

The story runs that kissing was introduced into England by Rowena, the daughter of Hengist, the Saxon. At a banquet which was given by the British monarch in honor of his allies the princess, after pressing the brimming beaker to her lips, saluted and astonished and delighted Vortigern with a little kiss, after the manner of her own people.

A direct descendant of Paulding, one of the scouts who who arrested Andre, the British spy, when he attempted to pass the picket under the name of Anderson, has in his possession the original pass given to pass Andre through the American lines, when Benedict Arnold had resolved to pass West Point into the hands of the enemy. The pass is signed by Arnold, as Major-General and countersigned by General Gage.

Colors used in sealing-wax are said to express a certain significance. White is used for weddings; black, drab and purple for mourning; lavender is condolence; dinner invitations are sealed with chocolate color; blue denotes constancy; green expresses hatred; vermilion signifies business; ruby or cardinal denotes the most ardent love; light ruby or rose is affectionate remembrance; pale green is innocence; yellow indicates jealousy; yellowish green signifies grief and disappointment; dark brown, melancholy and reserve.

Where and How Hammocks are Made.

There are not many changes in the style or structure of the hammock this year. Woven Mexican grass, so called, is still the favorite material. The grass does not grow in Mexico, however. It is found only in the Central American States, chiefly in the vicinity of Yucatan. Nearly all the laborers in that province are engaged just now in cutting the grass, bleaching it and weaving it into hammocks. They are the only people in the world who can make a thoroughly comfortable hammock. With them the construction of this article of summer comfort is an art. They arrange the strands so as to secure the greatest amount of comfort to the human body, and they alone know how to cultivate the grass used.

Nearly all the better class of hammocks come from Yucatan. The natives not only weave them, but use some sort of vegetable matter in coloring them. They are sold to commission merchants for $1 to $5 a dozen. The merchants afterward retail them for three or four times as much.

A Yucatanian who works very hard in making hammocks, clears about fifty cents a day. The profits of the merchants can be easily calculated from these figures. But fifty cents a day is considered good wages for a Yucatan man, for he lives on vegetables and sleeps in hammocks of his own construction.

The highest-priced hammocks in the market to-day cost about $8. They are made of the finest kind of grass and are gorgeously colored. The lowest priced cost seventy-five cents. These are made of cotton and are manufactured in this country. Linen hammocks cost from $2 to $5.

Most of the cheap hammocks are manufactured by the sailors at Snug Harbor, Staten Island. These veterans of the sea have a great deal of time at their disposal, and as they are dexterous with their fingers they manage to turn out many thousands of hammocks every summer. The work not only employs their idle fingers but gives them an opportunity to earn a little extra money for pipes and cigars.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Forms of Attack in Case of War.

The attacks upon our country might be made from the land or from the sea. Land attacks, either from the north or the south border, are not to be greatly feared; for, as we could easily bring into the field our full strength, we would, in such event, have decidedly the advantage over an approaching enemy. Attacks from the sea, that is, from the Gulf of Mexico, or from either ocean, would be aimed at our cities on the seaboard, or at those within easy reach near the mouths of large navigable streams; also at sizable harbors, important depots, coal mines near the shore line, and navy yards. The enemy's navy would strike our merchant marine wherever found, and would, of course, if strong enough, endeavor to defeat and destroy our navy afloat.—*American Magazine.*

Fishes Mounting Skyward.

A peculiar phenomenon has occurred at Lake Chetek, Wis. It was a waterspout in Chetek Lake. The column of water was from twelve to fifteen feet in diameter. The water could be plainly seen ascending in a spiral column to a heavy mass of clouds about fifty rods above the lake. With the aid of a glass small fish could be seen winding their way upward. After a little over a quarter of an hour the column broke in two in the middle, and the lower half swept across Menomonie Point in the form of a whirlwind, taking up all the lighter matter in its course, while the upper portion seemed to follow in the same course, having the exact appearance of an inverted funnel forty to fifty rods long. After breaking it was followed by a great rain, with some thunder and lightning.—*St. Paul Globe.*

DRAGON BOAT DAY.

A CHINESE HOLIDAY RESEMBLING FOURTH OF JULY.

Origin of the Festival—The Dragon Boat Races at Canton—Great Crowds of Chinese in Holiday Attire.

A writer in the Chinese *Evangelist* says that a great gala day in China is the Dragon Boat festival, or the feast of the fifth day of the fifth moon. It resembles our Fourth of July more than any other holiday of the Chinese, and has many features of interest in connection with it which are well worth describing.

The origin of the festival dates back to the year 450 B. C. At that time there lived a statesman, Kuh Yuen, who was celebrated for his virtues and his integrity. He had the courage to urge some reforms upon his liege, which were not at all pleasing to the monarch. An enemy took advantage of his loss of favor and accused him of plotting to usurp the throne. Kuh Yuen was degraded and banished from court. This unjust punishment wore upon him until life became unbearable, and after composing an ode recounting his misfortunes and his devotion to his prince, he rowed to the middle of the Mihlo river in a small boat, and before his friends could reach him had thrown himself overboard and was drowned. The way in which his friends rowed to the spot to try to rescue him, each anxious to be the first, is commemorated by a procession of boats, and the races between the different boats are the chief features of the day. On this day offerings of rice, wrapped in bamboo leaves and tied with withes, are thrown into the water to feed his spirit, and gifts of these same rice balls are exchanged among friends.

At Canton, where the river and canals give ample water room for the boats to race and parade, the festival is seen at its best, and the day is long looked forward to with great anticipations of pleasure, for the Chinese take especial delight in gorgeous pageants and processions. The dragon boat is a long, narrow boat, sometimes sixty to a hundred feet in length with a projecting prow shaped like the mythical dragon's head, and a stern representing his tail. The rowers use paddles only, and are all seated in a row down each side of the boat facing the bow, and when it is impossible for the boat to turn, at a given signal each man reverses in his seat and the dragon navigates tail first. In the centre of the boat is a huge drum and gong on which a continual beating is kept up, and with which the rowers keep time. At intervals between the centre and the ends are banners, embroidered standards, smaller gongs; with handsomely clad men standing by them, who shout and wave flags or large fans and jump up and down in time with the beat of the drum, while occasionally a conch-shell blower adds his efforts to the din. The dragon boats are built and owned by different clans, guilds or villages, and there is great rivalry between them. Weeks before the day arrives the distant sound of the drum can be heard from the creeks running into the river where some boat is practicing for the race. On the day itself every one comes out in his brightest clothes, and the banks of the river and canals are crowded with an ever increasing throng, all eagerly watching for the first arrival of the boats. When the sound of the drum and gong and the shouts can be heard in the distance, the phlegmatic Chinamen lose for once their sedateness, and when the long boat with its handsome silk banners, embroidered flags, gayly-attired boatmen and band comes into view, a shout goes up from the crowd, firecrackers are discharged in salvos, and the pleasure of the day commences. The boatmen respond to the welcome by redoubled shouts and row in quicker time. To make the excitement greater another boat appears, perhaps from some district which was the winner last year. Then the greatest fun of the day is witnessed. "A race!" is the cry; the first boat allows its rival to get even with it, and then, amid the cries and cheers of the populace, the rowers swiftly ply their paddles, the long, grotesque dragon-head shoots over the water, the banner bearers jump up and down in unison with the stroke, while the drum and gong add an unearthly clamor to the air already fraught with the report of the firecrackers and the noise of the crowd. So fierce is the rivalry that the partisans of each clan, who usually follow the boats in smaller ones, often carry stones and weapons to use with merciless effect if their boat should be defeated. These attendant boats supply substitute rowers in case, as it very often happens, any of the rowers should be overcome by the heat. They also take charge of the gifts of wine and roast pig which are sent out to the boats by the shopkeepers before whose buildings they pass. The pig exchange at Canton is situated near the opening of the canal, which divides the English concession from the Chinese city. It is always liberal in its gifts, consequently the canal is alive the whole day with dragon boats, and the writer, who lived next door to the exchange, used to look forward with the same eagerness as the Chinese children to the fifth day of the fifth moon, and the pageant made a lasting impression on the mind. We used to invite our Chinese friends to witness the parade from our windows, from which a view of the canal for half a mile could be had, with the confused mass of humanity on both sides of it, for on this day the gates to the English concession were thrown open to any well-dressed Chinese. As almost every one was attired in their best and gayest clothes, the mingled colors of orange, red, green, purple and blue in all shades made the crowd present the most brilliant and variegated appearance—a sort of crazy Chinese pattern.

So elaborate are the preparations at Canton that one day does not suffice for the boats to make the round of calls on their patrons, and the festival often continues till the third day. Some years, in consequence of some particularly fierce encounter the year before, the authorities forbid the boats to parade, and then dire is the grief of the small boy and of many larger boys. The Chinese work so hard all the time that it is a pleasant sight to see them give themselves to the enjoyment of the day with such a childlike abandon, and were it not for the danger arising from the fierce spirit of rivalry and the idolatrous practices connected with it, we would be glad to have it remain as a national holiday, commemorating, as it does, the fidelity of a courtier who could not endure unmerited disgrace. At night all the guilds give dinners to their employes, and there is feasting everywhere.

At Pekin, where there is no river, the people have recourse to horse and cart and camel races, but even the members of the blood royal, as well as many of the better class, resort to the city of Tang Chow, which stands on the banks of the Peiho, to see the dragon boats.

Making Sea Water Drinkable.

George J. Hazlehurst, of Rhyl, North Wales, describes, in a communication to the Liverpool *Post*, the results of prolonged experiments he has made with the view of rendering sea water drinkable and innocuous by the introduction of foreign elements. Mr. Hazlehurst claims to have discovered a compound which he calls "Thalassion," and which consists apparently of a saline effervescent with some astringent ingredient, which, mixed with sea water, makes it drinkable.—*Sanitary News.*

When a hinge creaks put a little graphite or soft lead pencil on the place of friction.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

He that is ignoble in small deeds cannot act nobly in great deeds.

You should forgive many things in others, but nothing in yourself.

Manners must adorn knowledge, and smooth its way through the world.

A man does harm to others by his actions, to himself by his thoughts.

The end of man is an action and not a thought, though it were the noblest.

Work and play are necessary to each other, but they should not be mixed.

The happiness of your life depends upon the character of your thoughts.

History is a mighty drama, enacted upon the theatre of Time, with suns for lamps, and eternity for a background.

Is not he imprudent who, seeing the tide making haste toward him apace, will sleep till the sea overwhelms him?

Hold fast by the present! Every situation—nay, every moment—is one of infinite value, for it is the representative of a whole eternity.

A good habit for some people to cultivate is the habit of silence. Under some conditions a man can make more noise in the world by keeping his mouth shut than in any other way.

Gratitude is a virtue that has commonly profit annexed to it. And where is virtue that has not? But still the virtue is to be valued for itself, and not for the profit that attaches to it.

The high prize of life, the crowning fortune of a man, is to be born to some pursuit which finds him in employment and happiness, whether it be to make baskets, or broadswords, or canals, or songs.

Bad luck is simply a man with his hands in his pockets and pipe in his mouth, looking on to see how it is coming out. Good luck is a man of pluck, with his sleeves rolled up and working to make it come out right.

We may teach rules of right conduct, and explain clearly their reasons and foundations, but unless we can stimulate the moral sense of a child or a man to voluntary exercise, we cannot hope to form or reform character.

Major Andre's Fatal Noose.

Coiled up in a window of a Broadway (New York) cigar store, among a lot of bad cigars and chewing tobacco, lies a curiosity that has played a prominent part in American history. It is a bit of rope about three feet long, with nothing attractive about it, and yet hundreds have asked its history. A *Telegram* reporter, who did the same, received this interesting answer: "Well, sir, that piece of hemp you see in my window is all that is left of the rope that hung Major Andre, the spy. The original piece, some six or eight feet long, I believe, has been cut up into little pieces and given away as mementoes, and the little piece there is all that is left. It came into my possession somewhat curiously. Several years ago I kept a little cigar shop in Albany, and one of the two men working for me was a green hand from up the State somewhere, who had landed in Albany without a cent. He used to board at my house, and one night he left, leaving a board bill of $10 or $12 behind him unpaid.

"He also left a small trunk and a letter, in which he asked me to keep the trunk for him until he could redeem it by paying his board. I kept the trunk for nearly six years, and then not hearing from the man I opened it. Among other things I found this rope, which the young man's grandfather had taken from Andre's neck the day he was hanged and kept it as a memento of those stirring times. There was also a little book with the rope—a sort of ledger in which the grandfather and his son had kept a record of those to whom the pieces of rope had been given, and whither they had gone.

"Three of the pieces had been sent to England, one to Australia, another to an English officer in Constantinople, and the rest were distributed among different persons in the United States.

"Some time I am going to try and collect them again and then present the entire rope to some historical museum. It will be a curiosity anyway, if not a valuable relic. As it is, few know the strange rope's history. I think I shall have a little sign painted to put in the window with the rope so that all who see it may know what they are looking at."

Some New Woods.

Two assorted cargoes of selected woods grown in North Borneo have already arrived here in the ships Siberian and Walter Siegfried, and the heavy logs of the beautiful and almost indestructible timber can be seen at the godowns of Messrs. Startseff & Forbes, on the river bank. The woods consist of Billian, Rasack, Kurin, Serayah, ironwood logs and beams, planks, piles, poles and railway sleepers. Two more cargoes will soon be here in the Solidor and Loongwha, from the port of Sandakan, which is near to the best forests.

These woods possess extraordinary merits, and in many respects are unequaled. The Billian logs are of abnormal strength and durability. The wood bears heat or cold, dampness or dryness, resists the sea worm and white ant, and virtually is indestructible. When new the wood is of oak color, but if kept long becomes almost black. It is very heavy, weighing seventy pounds to the cubic foot, and sinks in water. It is especially suitable for use in imperial palaces or great temples, or in the yamens of high dignitaries. The Rasack wood is lighter, weighing fifty-four pounds to the cubic foot. The Kapore weighs fifty-two pounds, the Serayah, a very fine wood for furniture, weighs forty-three pounds; the Kruen, or Borneo walnut, also makes beautiful furniture and house fittings. It weighs fifty-one pounds. The Gagil weighs fifty-nine pounds, and can be had in logs of sixty or seventy feet long. There is also a very fine and indestructible timber, the white ironwood, weighing sixty-five pounds per cubic foot, and very strong.—*Chinese Times.*

Ocean "Rule of the Road."

The "rule of the road" at sea is somewhat intricate, especially for sailing ships. It may be summed up for them, however, by stating that the ship in the most favored position, with regard to the wind, has to keep out of the way of the other. If two steamships are meeting "end on," or near so, so as to involve risk of collision, each shall alter her course to starboard, that is, shall keep to the right. Steamships have always to keep out of the way of sailing ships. All vessels have to carry at night a green light on the starboard and a red light on the port side of the ship, steamers being distinguished by a white light hung about twenty feet high in front of the foremast. The following lines, which are committed to memory by many seamen, show clearly what steamers are to do under different circumstances:

TWO STEAMSHIPS MEETING.

Meeting steamships do not dread,
When you see three lights ahead,
Port your helm and show your red.

TWO STEAMSHIPS PASSING.

Green to green, or red to red,
Perfect safety, go ahead.

TWO STEAMSHIPS CROSSING.

If to starboard red appear,
'Tis your duty to keep clear.
To act as judgment says is proper,
To port, or starboard; back or stop her;
But when upon your port is seen
A steamer's starboard light of green,
There's not so much for you to do,
For Green to port keeps clear of you.

GENERAL CAUTION.

Both in safety and in doubt,
Always keep a good lookout;
In danger, with no room to turn,
Ease her! Stop her!! Go astern!!!
—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Feeding Hogs for Fat or Lean.

The experiments conducted by Prof. W. A. Henry, at the Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment Station, last year, in feeding hogs, have excited much interest. The character of the growth was found to be largely influenced by that of the food. Regarding these experiments Prof. Henry writes us: "I am repeating the experiment in different forms, and have confirmatory evidence that the composition of the body of the hog can be very considerably affected by the kind of food given. Do not try to show in the *American Agriculturist* that we can produce carcasses fat and lean at will for the table, because the modifications by feeding have in reality a narrow range. If we can modify the form slightly in one generation by the way we feed, it is natural to conclude that in a few generations we can very materially affect the form and constitution of an animal by proper or improper feeding. The hog being a greedy animal and easily satisfied when enough food is supplied, has been greatly abused, especially here at the West, in the great corn district. The sermon I wish preached from the text I have given is one in breeding rather than producing lean meat as against fat for the table, though we certainly can increase the lean by proper feeding to a degree worthy of consideration, and its flavor is also capable of being improved. Witness the Irish and Southern bacon in comparison with that of Illinois."—*American Agriculturist.*

Rhubarb Cultivation.

This is one of the most useful plants. The stalks, especially if grown early, when apples are scarce and dear, are much esteemed for cooking purposes. It is also excellent for preserving, either by itself or mixing with small fruits.

There are few plants which will give more profitable results, but in most cases the roots are relegated to the most obscure position in the garden, almost any out of the way spot being good enough for the rhubarb. Then disappointment is the result, for with that kind of treatment nothing but a puny growth can be expected.

Like all other plants, rhubarb will respond generously to good culture and high feeding, yielding immense crops of large stalks. The flavor is also of a superior quality when the roots are treated liberally.

Rhubarb will thrive upon any good soil, which should be dry and be worked deeply with a liberal supply of well rotted manure. For plants to set out it is better to split up old roots, with two crowns to each set, than to sow seed, as by the latter process it will be four or five years before a crop can be gathered, whereas with planting sets the roots will bear a heavy crop the second year after being planted.

After sufficient stalks have been gathered the remainder should be allowed to die down, to rest the roots and renew their strength for the following season. During the summer the hoe ought to be used to keep down the weeds. The soap suds on washing days can be applied with benefit while the hot days are on. In autumn, when all the stalks have died down, the earth around the roots must be well forked over and the bed covered with about six inches of good stable manure. Rhubarb culture deserves more attention than it receives at present.—*Rural Canadian.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

If you use phosphate, sow in the row, rather shallow, about 600 lbs. per acre.

Set each plant carefully, spreading the roots out in the shape of a fan, first dipping them in water.

It is surprising to see what a great change a little paint will make in the appearance of farm buildings.

One pound of sweet skim is equal to two pounds of the buttermilk. Six pounds of sweet skim milk are equal to one pound of rye or barley for feeding purposes.

One way to make your boys dislike farming is to be continually finding fault, complaining of the hard lot and slavish life of farmers and telling them of the ease and comforts of city life.

Country Gentleman speaks favorably of the barberry as a hedge plant, stating that it has the best natural hedginess of any shrub known to it, and bears plenty of seed, which, properly treated, will grow as freely as apple seed and is easily transplanted.

Some horses, and especially mares, are fretful when tied up, fearing to lie down lest they may be entangled with the halter. The writer has been led to believe this is the cause of much of the restlessness of horses in stables at night by having such a case in his own stable, where a riding mare was once found cast and struggling in the night. After this, whenever she was tied she refused to lie down and kicked the stall the whole night long. When put in a roomy, loose stall she was quiet and there was no more trouble.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST MEDICINE FOR FAMILY USE IN THE WORLD! CURES ALL PAINS, Internal or External.

RRR RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

It was the first and is the only Pain remedy that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammation and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with diseases may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Palpitation of the Heart, Faintness, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all internal pains. It is more refreshing and better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quick as Radway's Ready Relief.

Fifty cents per Bottle. Sold by druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

A FINE, SURE MEDICINE.

RADWAY & Co.—Gentlemen: Your Pills have often warded off sickness in my family. I never think it safe to be without them; they are a fine, sure medicine. Most respectfully yours,
HENRY KENWORTH,
Chebanse, Iroquois County, Ill.

What a Physician Says of Radway's Pills.

I am using your R. R. Relief and your Regulating Pills, and do not recommend them alone. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases.
Yours respectfully, DR. A. C. MIDDLEBROOK,
Doraville, Ga.

DYSPEPSIA.

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases.

Dyspepsia of Long Standing Cured.

DR. RADWAY:—I have for years been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver complaint and found but little relief until I got your Pills, and they made a perfect cure. They are the best medicine I ever had in my life. Your friend forever,
WILLIAM NOONAN,
Blanchard, Mich.

DR. RADWAY & CO., N. Y.

The Buttermilk Cure.

Through the simplest remedies relief comes, and the new methods of medicating a patient by food chiefly are carrying out this formula in General Sheridan's case. Lactic acid, which is not far off from the beverage commonly termed buttermilk, has been doing peptic wonders, it is announced. A good many people who are "out of sorts" with liver troubles might try the buttermilk cure direct without waiting for an illness to have it prescribed for them. Especially old people and worn out people frequently find a fountain of youth in the churn's surplus.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Delicious jelly is made at the South at this time of the year from the May haw, the small fruit of which is said to produce a jelly second only to the guava in excellent qualities.

A Common-Sense Remedy.

In the matter of curatives what you want is something that will do its work while you continue to do yours—a remedy that will give you no inconvenience nor interfere with your business. Such a remedy is ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. These plasters are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They require no change of diet, and are not affected by wet or cold. Their action does not interfere with labor or business; you can toil and yet be cured while hard at work. They are so pure that the youngest, the oldest, the most delicate person of either sex can use them with great benefit.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation.

Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

Thirty-eight farmers in Victoria own 1,428,000 acres of land, an average of more than 37,000 acres.

A Business-like Offer.

For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have offered, in good faith, $500 for a case of Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents. This wonderful remedy has fairly attained a world-wide reputation. If you have dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid, if the eyes are weak, watery and inflamed; if there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice being changed and has a nasal twang; the breath offensive; smell and taste impaired; sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility, you are suffering from nasal catarrh. The more complicated your disease, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous or less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians.

Herr Krupp is building another enormous cannon factory in Germany.

Would you know the keen delight
Of a wholesome appetite,
Unrestrained by colic's dire,
Headache's curse, or fever's fire,
Thoughts morose, or fey chills?
Then use Dr. Pierce's pills.

Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets—the original and only genuine Little Liver Pills; 25 cents a vial.

Edison is building a flying machine for the Spanish Government.

When a threatening lung disorder,
Shows its first proclivity,
Do not let it cross the border—
Quell it with activity.

Many a patient, young or olden,
Owes a quick recovery
All to Dr. Pierce's Golden
Medical Discovery.

Florida is exporting alligators to Germany. They are going as museum pets.

YOU SUFFER

from Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Colds, Liver Trouble, Jaundice, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, etc.— **You need Suffer no longer.**

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS **will cure you. They have cured tens of thousands.** They possess these points of superiority: sugar coated; purely vegetable, contain no calomel, mercury or mineral of any kind; do not gripe; never sicken; easy to take; mild in operation; and for these reasons are **especially the favorites of women.** Ask for

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS.

In 1885 Germany spent for the education of her people $40,900,000; England, $36,000,000; France, $15,000,000; Austria, $9,000,000, and Russia, $5,000,000. The United States in that year spent $100,000,000 for education, or as much practically as the five nations combined.

The idea of zinc pads under a draught horse's collar was original with an Englishman, and he sold his knowledge to a New Englander for a glass of beer.

Whisky and carelessness are responsible for the majority of accidents on the water.

TO thoroughly cleanse and purify garments without injury, they must be boiled to dissolve the oily exudations of the skin, and loosen the dirt, when both can easily be removed by using a mild but effective soap like the "IVORY," 99 44/100 % (pure). Washing Compounds and Soap recommended to be used in cold water, to save labor, fuel, etc., are highly chemicalled, and are so strong that they attack and destroy any fabric they are used on.

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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$100 A YEAR SAVED!! By buying your household supplies of us. As an advertisement for us we have opened a mail department where families can buy in small quantities at wholesale prices. We pay expressage and freight. We will send our large illustrated catalogue with a list of over 500 articles you use. Address BARNOW & WARELEN, 478 Chapel St., Mail Department, NEW HAVEN, Ct.

SCHENCK'S Mandrake Pills. For Bilious & Liver Complaints

NYNU—29

Dutcher's -:- Lightning FLY KILLER is quick death; easily prepared and used; no danger. Kills don't live long enough to get away. Use it freely; rid the house of them and be at peace. Don't take anything just as good." There is nothing like the genuine Dutcher's. FRED'K DUTCHER, St. Albans, Vt.

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS AND TRADERS generally. We want a good MAN in your locality to pick up CALF SKINS for us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U. S.

BALDNESS CURED. WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY! BALD SPOTS THIN HAIR DANDRUFF THIN BEARD FALLING HAIR. We cure these by means of Dr. Fletcher's Famous Tricopherous. Send for pamphlet and testimonials of our remedy. FLETCHER REMEDY CO., New Haven, Conn. Box 1064 P. Send this to some bald headed friend.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 32 round, 14 Pills.

GOLD is worth $500 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1,000, but is sold at 25c. a box by dealers.

SCHENCK'S Mandrake Pills. For Bilious & Liver Complaints

for Shot Guns, RIFLES and Pistols. IDEAL RELOADING TOOLS. Send for free Illustrated Catalogue. Ideal M'f'g Co. Box 1064 V, New Haven, Conn.

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$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Silent motor under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, N.Y.

HERBRAND FIFTH WHEEL. Latest Buggy and Carriage improvement. HERBRAND CO., Fremont, O.

GOLD Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit free. Terms free. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

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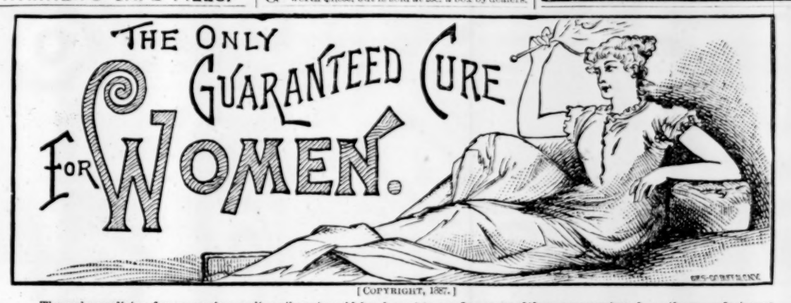
THE ONLY GUARANTEED CURE FOR WOMEN.



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The only medicine for woman's peculiar ailments, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded, is DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years.

THE OUTGROWTH OF A VAST EXPERIENCE.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

A BOON TO WOMEN. **Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription** is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar diseases.

A POWERFUL TONIC. **As a powerful, invigorating tonic,** it imparts strength to the whole